

BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN

ESTABLISHED IN 1869.

"Let us see to it, that a Government of the People, for the People, and by the People, shall not perish from the Earth."—A. LINCOLN.

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BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN

BY EDWARD T. TUTEN.

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POLITICAL NOTES.

—The greatest want of the age is the want of a consistent policy for the Democratic party.

—New Hampshire fires the first gun of the Centennial year. Politics are getting "right" hot up there.

—One hundred and six Democrats, nineteen Republicans and five Independents voted against the Centennial appropriation, in the lower House of Congress.

—According to reports from Harrisburg, our Democratic Legislature is making a bad record; so much so that even the *Watchman*, of this place, is growling at them.

—How would some of the dissatisfied Republicans of Centre county like to be a part of the nucleus of a new party with Jeff. Davis, Bob. Toombs and Ben. Hill as leaders?

—Some Republicans profess to be dissatisfied with the Republican party. To such we should say, how would you like Jeff. Davis and Ben. Hill for leaders? Is this your desire?

—Twenty-two thousand six hundred and twenty-six Mormon women have petitioned Congress that Utah be admitted as a State, and that the anti-polygamy law be repealed.

—"I represent the grave of Robert E. Lee," screams Congressman Tucker, of Virginia. And, really, when you think of it, Tucker is just about as progressive enough to represent a graveyard in a most satisfactory manner.

—Tucker admits that, under the Constitution, Congress has power to declare war and raise and support armies, but it has no power to levy war. Well, what is the difference between levying war and raising and supporting armies?

—It seems that the Northern Democrats consider Mr. Tucker's speech "indiscreet." But then they regard anything as indiscreet, which reveals Democracy as it really is. What they want is the opportunity to palm themselves off as something else than they actually are.

—Beck, the newly elected Senator, from Kentucky, says "he has a right to be proud." Well, that may be so, but he is the fellow who, not long ago, said the word "Nation" was a stench in his nostrils. He is proud of being a rebel. That is the kind of a "hair-pin" he is.

—How do our Democratic tax-payers like this: Nearly five hundred bills, representing in round figures \$30,000,000, have been introduced into the Democratic House of Representatives to reimburse ex-rebels for their losses during the war. This shows what they would do if they had full power.

—When Hill, of Georgia, was delivering his defence of Jeff. Davis and Andersonville Piper, a Democratic member from California, groaned, "By the lord Harry! I give up. We shall elect no President in 1876." How he felt when Tucker, of Virginia, was inculcating secession as the genuine Democratic doctrine is not recorded, but it is supposed he made as much noise as the Piper that played before Moses.

It was thought by many that in case of a war with Spain, we should have no navy at first to contend with that of our adversary. It turns out, however, that we have four times as many iron-clads, which bear three times the weight of broad sides as the vessels of the Spanish navy. We have a stronger navy of wooden vessels than Spain, besides our torpedo service, in which she is not a rival to us. We are not so bad off as was thought.

THE *Tyrone Herald* recommends the following distinguished Democrats as suitable candidates for the Democratic party in the coming Presidential contest:

President—Jefferson Davis.
Vice President—Ben. Hill, of Georgia.

The following we suggest would make a most excellent Cabinet:

Secretary of the State—Bob Toombs.
Secretary of War—G. T. Beauregard.
Secretary of the Navy—Raphael Semmes.

Secretary of the Treasury—R. M. T. Hunter.

Postmaster-General—J. H. Reagan.
Attorney-General—Jerry Black.
Fool to the King—Sunset Cox.

CHRISTIAN SANCTITY.

The *Watchman*, in its article on the doctrine of the "higher life," says:

"What does a man want with a religion, that leaves him in doubt and fear and trembling, and that does not, during his Christian warfare, confidently tell him that it will be well with him in the end?"

There are none perfect; no, not one, and that religion which teaches that some can raise themselves upon so high a plain of Christian excellence as to be above sin, above the temptations which beset common mortals, and have for their boast and prayer that they are thankful that they are not like the publicans and sinners, would only bring evil in its train and fill men with a vain, selfish pride. These evangelists seem to come to Bellefonte, not to save sinners, but to teach those who are now already saved, that they can be sanctified, or attain a plain of perfection which is above sin. They are bad shepherds who preach to the flock, and leave the lost sheep to wander further and further away from the fold. Christ came into the world to save sinners, not to bring the righteous to repentance. Every true Christian will try to live as near to God as possible, and follow His law as well as he can. Every true Christian knows this is his duty; then wherefore preach the doctrine of a "higher life?" As to a man's religion leaving him "in doubt and fear and trembling," we would say that the religion of Jesus will leave no one in doubt. If you are in "doubt and fear and trembling," go to the word of God, and become acquainted with your Maker. Go and learn what the character of that infinite mind which built the great universe, is. Learn whether He loves you, and whether He will forever be your friend. Look unto Jesus; in Him you will see God. In His character you will behold the character of the Almighty, and when you see what pure, impartial and unchanging love was manifested by Him of Nazareth, your soul will have perfect peace in the God of your salvation. All fear, doubts, and trembling will pass away. Every fear that He will ever injure you or any of your friends, will be driven far from you. If you would learn what God requires of you, if you would know your duty, then study the life and character of Jesus, who was, in very truth, the sanctified one. See how He "went about doing good;" see how He ascribed "glory to God in the highest," in all his acts, not less than by his words; and how, at the same time, he manifested "peace on earth, good will toward men." Behold in Him a harmonious union of piety and philanthropy; of supreme love to his Father in heaven, and of universal love to his brethren on earth; and his life, so pure, so full of celestial virtue, had a moral, practical purpose. That life is the divine standard of human duty. It is a perfect manifestation of Godliness—of God's likeness—of what man should be; of what he was made to be. Copy it, and you will find righteousness and peace; there will be no further doubts about the hereafter. Copy it, and you will fulfill the end of your being.

"Hail! great Immanuel, all divine!
In thee thy Father's glories shine;
Thou brightest, sweetest, fairest one
That eyes have seen or angels known."

As to the idea that there can be established, in a Christian church a set of aristocratic Christians so sanctified as to stand on a higher plain of Christian excellence than the rest of God's children, so as to say to their brother, "I am better than thou," what folly! Humility, and a consciousness of our liability to err of our human frailties, is a Christian virtue. These evangelists, with all their boasted sanctity, with all their great literary attainments, and their fairly earned honors in the Christian warfare, have been outdone, no doubt, by many a humbler soldier in the army of Christ. The humblest peasant who holds his cottage by the mountain side, who cannot frame to pronounce the simplest terms of scholastic theology, in his humble and devout recognition of the Deity can, and has no doubt, outstripped these literary giants and conquerors in the Christian warfare just because of an attainment of which they know nothing, and which surpasses their utmost powers to achieve.

THE INTER-OCEANIC CANAL.

The idea of constructing a ship canal across the Isthmus of Panama has not yet been abandoned by the United States. The vast benefits which would flow from this artificial highway between the two oceans cannot be overestimated. Our Western coast would be within easy reach of our commercial marine, and the perilous trip around the Horn would be avoided altogether by those vessels seeking the Pacific ocean. As if conscious of the immense value of this route to the civilized world, Nature presents almost insurmountable obstacles to the successful prosecution of the work. Deadly swamps; deep rivers; dense forests; mountains of flinty rock, seem to have been purposely placed on this narrow neck of land that separates two oceans. For many years the best engineering talent of the land has been trying to find some practicable route over the isthmus. Large sums of money and many lives have been sacrificed in the endeavor to master the natural difficulties which present themselves. During the past year or two expeditions were sent out by the United States Government to complete the survey for the inter-oceanic canal.

One was under the command of Lieutenant Frederick Collins, who was instructed to make a careful survey of the Napipi canal route.

Swamps and morasses were encountered for the first five miles of the route. These gave place to hills and mountains as the party neared the Pacific, making the entire line extremely difficult to survey. The route followed by Lieutenant Collins is 32.2 miles long, and the estimated cost for a ship canal is \$98,000,000. By this route the proposed tunnel under the dividing ridge would be 3½ miles long.

The other expedition was under the charge of Commander Edward P. Lull, and its line of survey was near the line of the Panama railroad. The route laid out by Commander Lull runs from the Bay of Aspinwall, on the Caribbean Sea, to Panama on the Pacific. The length of the line is 41.7 miles, and the estimated cost \$94,911,360. Neither of these routes present any advantage over the one known as "The Nicaraguan Route," hitherto surveyed, and to those who have made the subject a study, the latter route is deemed the most practicable for a ship canal. This route begins at Greytown on the Atlantic side, and strikes the Pacific a short distance north of the Rio del Brito. Each subsequent survey of new lines appears to have strengthened the claims of this one, and it is not improbable that before many years the Nicaragua Ship Canal will be one of the accomplished facts of the century.

ORGANIZE IN SEASON.

The Presidential campaign will be one of the most active in our history. Democracy will not relinquish its foothold upon the House of Representatives, much less its hopes of national control, without a desperate struggle. Every means available will be brought to bear to overthrow the Republican party. The stake is a grand one—no less than the nation itself—and to secure it Democracy will marshal, in battle array, every element and shade of opposition. Republicans must be wide-awake to the nature and necessities of the conflict. Clubs must be organized; the local paper must be made a power for good; and the people should be enlightened, and no stone should be left unturned to secure a glorious victory for the cause of Justice and Union. Republicanism saved the nation from overthrow; Republicanism can alone preserve it.

THE *Portage Lake Mining Gazette*, a democratic paper in the State of Michigan, gets off the following:

The Democrats at Washington are trying to reach the public heart via the high moral and investigating road, but they'll signally fail if they don't strangle those blatherskite ex-Confederates, who have been elevated to positions of trust at the national capital through the Kerr-on-Kerr prices of the Speaker of the House.

We wish to call the attention of all true lovers of their country, and all who desire peace and concord, in the place of anarchy, war, and ruin, to the utterances of Tacher, a leading Democrat from Virginia, in a speech in the House of Representatives, on the question of appropriating money in aid of the Centennial. He took the ground that the United States are not a nation, but merely a confederacy; denounced the Union, and declared secession proper and justifiable. He thought the South had no reason to rejoice that the Union had been maintained for a century, and therefore was opposed to the passage of the bill. It was probably on this same ground that the Legislature of Virginia recently refused to appropriate \$10,000 to defray the expense of representing that State at the Centennial Exhibition. Do we desire to place the Government of the republic, in the hands of such men as these? Yet these are the men whom the Democracy are elevating to power, and who will control the destiny of the republic, if that party succeeds in the next Presidential contest.

They cannot rest easy until they get the power, but they must begin to show the cloven foot. Now, Mr. Merriman, Democratic member of Congress, has introduced a bill to repeal the law, forbidding the payment of any claims or demands against the United States, arising prior to April 13th, 1861, to any person who was engaged in the rebellion, and allow the old rebels to be paid. The people should stop and consider before it is too late. This is but the forerunner of others yet to come, viz: to pay the rebel debt, give pensions to rebel soldiers, pay for cotton, pay for the slaves emancipated, and numerous other claims which will increase our national debt at such a rate as to mortgage every farm, and the labor of our people for the next two hundred years. Will the people, for the sake of party triumph, or because they are not entirely satisfied with the course of the Republican party, run the risk of putting the rebels into power and paying their debts? Is it not enough for us to pay our own expenses in the fight without also bearing the burden of theirs? We think the people will think so at least.

We should think the *Clearfield Republican* (Democratic) was getting frightened at the inroads the Sons of '76 are making in that Democratic stronghold. It seems to be trying to whip in the stragglers. Hear what it says:

"Never mind, 'patriots' (if), we expect to put the whole of 'em on the 'razed edge,' as Beecher terms dirty work, before spring. Why, we can to-day enter any lodge of '76ers in the county, so far as grips, signs and passwords are concerned, and if we had one hundred dollars to spend foolishly, we could get the name of every member in the county before the 2nd of February. Boys, we are inside, and we are getting a good photograph ready in order that you may see yourselves as others see you."

Don't get frightened Brother Goodlander, it may be all for the best after all. The seventy-six organization in this county served a very good purpose—as a tail to the Democratic kite.

No rule without an exception. It is the popular opinion that after a man has once served in Congress his usefulness in this world is over. If the *New York Herald* is to be believed, those who have served in our national legislature are not all worthless, for it says: "Two ex-members of the House have lately sought work in the document folding room at Washington; work which includes the wheeling of matter in a barrow to the post office." This statement, if true, shows that no matter how low a man may fall, he can by honest labor, atone for the past by wooing the angel Industry in the future.

A STAB at the rights of conductors. The Chicago and Northwestern Railroad Company has issued an order compelling passengers on all trains to purchase tickets at the stations, and under no consideration to pay fare to conductors. This may add to the exchequer of the railway, but it is tough on the yearly income of the gentlemen who gently warble, "Tickets, sir!" on that line.

—Best 5 cent cigars at Green's.

OUR NEW YORK LETTER.

Two Sensations—Centennial Swindling—Literary Enterprise—A Cake-Walk—Edward S. Stokes—The Evening Telegraph.

NEW YORK, Jan. 30, 1876.

MR. EDITOR.—In the matter of sensations this week, New York has nothing to offer that will compare with the two that come to us from the Bay State. Both of these are on a scale to entitle them to be recorded among *causes celebres*. The Northampton Bank robbery, which was accomplished by the at present fashionable expedient of gagging the cashier, and his household, and forcing him to disclose the combination on the vault lock, resulting in the carrying off of three-quarters of a million in bonds and currency. And the presence of this large sum in a country bank, by the way, is a striking illustration of the abnormal condition of finances. While merchants and the large purchasing class feel the scarcity of money, the banks and money centers are fairly congested with this blood of trade, which hardly anything short of a burglary suffices to set in motion.

The other sensation, as the reader has doubtless already guessed, is the big swindle at the "Hub," where an ex-shoemaker, ex-Methodist preacher, and ex-Congressman, the publisher of two daily papers, and a prominent capitalist, after an unparalleled course of two years forging and swindling, suddenly bursts as completely as any soap-bubble, and quietly slips off to a country where no unpleasant extradition treaty exists to return him to his anxious friends.

This gentleman sailed from New York to Rotterdam with his friends, on Tuesday last, carrying with him, so it is said, over \$200,000 of his ill-gotten gains. The amount of his forgeries, all told, is about \$400,000, and betray remarkable audacity and nerve, to say nothing of an amount of luck in escaping detection during the long period of his operations, which go far towards verifying the saying, that "The Devil takes care of his own." If Winslow's exploits are a correct indication, our second century finds us at an advanced stage of the swindler's art, the perfection of which would make the petty speculators of revolutionary times hang their heads with shame and envy. If we can show equal progress in other branches, we may well be proud of our achievements.

A long article appears in the *Times* of last Tuesday, the contents of which are valuable to any one interested in statistics of such crimes. It gives a list of the murders which have been reported in New York during the five years ending with last month, together with the fate of the criminals. The number foots up two hundred and eighty-one, and of this army of man-killers only seven have expiated their crime on the gallows, and over one-fourth of the whole list never were brought to trial at all. It is a shameful showing, and is enough to convince any one that justice in New York is indeed a blind goddess, too blind to catch and punish the offenders against her laws. It is a most eloquent arraignment of "Boss" government, especially in its judicial ramifications, and ought to awaken sufficient popular indignation to inaugurate some genuine reforms.

The darkies of Brooklyn have been giving a hint to the managers of church fairs and other similar affairs, by getting up what they call a "Cake-walk," for some benevolent purpose which I cannot remember, but which does not signify, the point of interest being the performance itself. This consisted of the introduction into a dancing party of competitive pedestrianism; not, however, with speed for the main object, but style. Now if there is anything that the average African prides him or herself upon, it is style; and therefore, as will easily be imagined, the effect of some fifty couples of these sable swells and belles, attired with all the brilliancy of a first-class minstrel troupe, strutting up and down the hall under the judges' eyes, intent on the toothsome prizes, and still more coveted glory which their elegant bearing was to win them. This effect, I say, was not merely gorgeous; it was excruciatingly grand. At the close of the contest, the most graceful Dinah was handed an immense frosted cake amid the applause of the audience, and the putting of her defeated competitors, while the young buck who had managed his number 13's with the greatest skill, walked modestly off with a huge turkey.

In these days when the time-honored devices for "raising the wind" for charitable purposes—fairs, raffles, church concerts, and the like—are getting rather threadbare, the hint thus furnished may be a valuable one; though whether we "poor white trash" could give to such affairs the interest imparted by the innate elegance of our sable "bredderen," experience alone can determine.

Hardly any other name than the one it bears, could guarantee the success of such a magazine as the new "Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly," which with the opening of the Centennial year, has inaugurated a new era in American publishing. It is nearly double the size of any other similar periodical, and has ten times as many illustrations as any other. These illustrations alone (80 to 100 in number) cost over four thousand dollars for each issue. The astonishing part of it all, however, is that this great mass of literature is sold for 20c. a copy, or \$2.50 a year. As a matter of course, a magazine of this size, quality, and cheapness sweeps the country. Of the initial number, about 70,000 have already been sold, while of the February issue, just out, the edition must be nearly double, for in addition to all its attractions, this issue contains the opening chapter of Joaquin Miller's first novel, "The Pink Countess," purchased at heavy cost by Frank Leslie, expressly for this periodical. The great name which the poet of the Sierras has made for himself on either side of the Atlantic attaches a deep interest to his first efforts in serious fiction, and its appearance in this extremely inexpensive way will give it the widest currency.

It would be natural to suppose that the sole management of such a publishing house would be work enough for any one man, but Mr. Leslie finds time in spite of all to attend to his duties as Chief of the New York State Centennial Commission, which as may readily be concluded, is no sinecure, and to him are largely due the thanks of the Empire State for the comprehensive and discriminating representation which she will have next summer.

The *Evening Telegraph*, a sort of a tail to the *Herald's* kite, has been making itself very "numerous" lately over the almost universal violation of the ordinances regarding street encumbrances, and has fairly goaded the authorities into making several raids on merchants whose signs project beyond a certain line, or who cover the sidewalks with furniture, dry-goods, or other merchandise, to more effectually attract custom. The superintendent of this bureau has captured and carried off in triumph many cart-loads of the offending articles, which have subsequently to be redeemed by their owners, whose courses against this summary but salutary enforcement are both loud and deep. If the *Telegraph*, or some other newspaper, would only be equally zealous and successful in urging some still more necessary reforms in high places, it would be entitled to a correspondingly greater share of public gratitude.

Edward S. Stokes' ineffectual efforts to secure a discharge has developed in him an extraordinary amount of determination. He has signified his intention to appeal to every judge in the State ere he will cease his demands for justice, claiming that the period of imprisonment preceeding and during the trial (some year and a-half) should apply on his sentence, thus giving him his liberty in a month or so. The Governor has shown himself very decided in the matter, and meets public sentiment by refusing all recognition of the petition of Fisk's murderer.

The grand organ built by Roosevelt for Chickering Hall, has at last been completed, and has been opened in the presence of a large audience by the leading organist of the city. The magnificent instrument, which cost \$15,000, is one of the finest in the country, and confirms to the Messrs. Chickering the honor of having given New York her most elegant and perfectly equipped concert hall.

Two Wall street operators, Messrs. Warner and Davis, have made a dancing match for one hundred a side. It would be well if the Wall street brokers would take to the same innocent and healthful occupation. At the same time none of them could beat Jay Gould in cutting capers on the Stock Exchange.

A woman's advocate complains that while men are allowed to do as they please, the women are universally tied back.

Poetry.

Bill and Joe.

BY G. W. HOLMES.

Come, dear old comrade, you and I
Will steal an hour from days gone by—
The shining days when life was new,
And all was bright with morning dew—
The lusty days of long ago,
When you were Bill and I was Joe.

Your name may flaunt a titled trail,
Proud as a cockerel's rainbow tail;
And mine as brief as a daisy's stay,
As Tam O'Shanter's luckless mare;
To-day, old friend, remember still
That I am Joe and you are Bill.

You've won the world's envied prize,
And stand you look in peoples' eyes,
With H. O. N. and L. L. D.,
In the brave letters of your name;
Your old, old fellow? Off they go!
How are you, Bill? How are you, Joe?

You've won the judge's ermine robe;
You've taught your name to hail the globe;
You've sung mankind a deathless strain,
You've made the dead past live again;
The world may call you what it will,
But you and I are Joe and Bill.

The chaffing young folks stare and say,
"See those old buffers, bent and gray—
They talk like fellows in their teens!
Mad, poor old boys! That's what it means.
And shake their heads; they little know
The throbbing hearts of Bill and Joe!"

How Bill forgets his hour of pride,
While Joe sits smiling by his side;
How Joe, in spite of time's disguise,
Finds the old schoolmate in his eyes;
Those stern dark eyes that melt and fill
As Joe looks fondly up to Bill.

Ab, pensive scholar, what is fame?
A flint tongue and a leaping flame;
A giddy whirlwind's sickle gust,
That lifts a pinch of mortal dust;
A few swift years, and who can show
Which dust was Bill and which was Joe?

The weary old trunks his hand,
Holds out his bruised and aching hand,
While gazing thousands come and go—
How vain it seems, this empty show!
Till all at once his pulses thrill;
"Is poor old Joe's God bless you, Bill!"

And shall we breathe in happier spheres
The name that pleased our mortal ears,
In some sweet lull of harp and song,
For earth-born spirits none too long,
Just whispering of the world below
Where this was Bill and that was Joe?

No matter; while our home is here
No sounding name is half so dear;
When fades at length our lingering day,
Who cares what pompous tombstones say?
Read on the hearts that love us still,
The faintest line, the faintest will.

Our Story Teller.

The Lost Wager.

The trunks were all packed and corded, and the carpet bags were piled up in the corner of the capacious, old-fashioned hall.

How melancholy they looked, those emblems of parting and adieu. Not even the merry laughter of the two or three young girls, who were gathered around a stalwart, handsome fellow of about twenty-five, could entirely banish an palpable something of sadness from the scene. Cousin Jack was going away, the general mischief maker, torment and tease of the family, and Mr. Chester, sitting by the distant window, wiped his spectacles every five minutes, and declared that the type of the evening paper was a terrible trial to old eyes.

"Ay, you my laugh, girls," said Jack, applying himself vigorously to the refractory lock of a portmanteau. "Perhaps you may one day discover that it isn't such a laughing matter. Think of the loss the family is going to sustain in my exsclency."

"But you'll come back soon, Jack, dear," coaxed Minnie Chester, the prettiest and most roguish of all the cousins, and one who kept up a perfect fire of practical jokes and glib tricks at his expense.

There she sat on the biggest trunk of the collection, her brown curls hanging about her round face, and her eyes sparkling with a curious mixture of fun and tears.

"I'm not at all certain of that, Miss Minnie," said Jack decisively. "If I succeed in finding a locality to suit me, I shall probably decide to settle permanently at Thornville, and turn land proprietor on my own account."

"Only imagine our Jack a gentleman of property," laughed Minnie, appealing to her sisters.

"I don't see anything very ridiculous in the idea," remarked the young gentleman, rather piqued at the amusement of this relatives. "At all events, there's one incalculable advantage that will result from my departure."

"And what is that, Mr. Oracle?"

"The fact that you've played your last freak on me, you tormenting little minx!"

"Don't be so certain of that, cousin Jack!" said Minnie, shaking her long curls. "What will you venture I don't bestow a parting trick on you yet? Ah! I haven't settled with you for several little pieces of impertinence; but pray don't imagine they are forgotten, sir!"

"My diamond sleeve buttons to your coral neck-lace, that you don't impose on me within the next three months, Minnie," said Jack, naively.

"Done!" said Minnie. "Girls, you all, hear the wager, don't you? I always coveted Jack's diamonds."

"But you won't have them, Mademoiselle? How dark it is getting in this cavernous old hall. Shall I ring for lights, Uncle Chester? and, by the way, have you written that letter of introduction to Mr. Thorne?"

"All in good time, my boy—all in good time," said the old gentleman, depositing his huge, silver-bound spectacles in their case. "You young men are all in such a desperate hurry. Tell Betty to carry a lamp into the library, girls, and Minnie, where is my gold pen? I won't be very long about it, and then we will

have a nice long evening to gossip over Jack's prospects."

When Mr. Chester sat in his cosy, red-curtained library, revising the letter which he had just been writing to his old friend Jabez Thorne, of Thornville, to the effect that his nephew, John Lacy, was in search of an eligible piece of land, and wished to settle down in that vicinity, and requested Mr. Thorne's aid and co-operation in the selection of the same, Minnie opened the door.

"Papa, there is some one down stairs who wishes to see you immediately, for one minute."

"Very annoying!" said the old gentleman. "Just as I was finishing this letter of Jack's. However, I can seal it afterward. Minnie, suppose you glance over it and dot the i's, and cross the t's; I'm not so much of a penman as I used to be."

And old Mr. Chester pushed back his chair and rose from the antique table to attend to the claims of his urgent guest.

Olive Chester was brushing out the heavy braids of her luxuriant hair before the dressing mirror of her own apartment. Two hours later, when Minnie ran in with a countenance comically dejected between dismay and delight.

"My dear Minnie, what has happened?" exclaimed the elder sister, dropping the hair brush and letting all the raven tresses ripple down unheeded over her shoulders.

"I've won the diamond sleeve buttons, Olive! but oh! I didn't mean to. What would papa say if he only knew it—and cousin Jack, too?"

"Sit down, you wild little elf," said Olive, gently forcing her sister into a chair, "and explain this mysterious riddle!"

"Well, you know papa left me to look over a letter to Mr. Thorne—and he was detained longer than he expected, almost an hour in fact—and I couldn't help amusing myself by writing a parody on the letter."

"A parody?"

"Yes—you remember somebody telling us what a beautiful daughter Mr. Thorne had—so I wrote that Jack was in search of a wife, and had heard of Miss Thorne, and wanted to settle in life, and all that sort of thing. In short wherever papa had written land or estate, I wrote wife! Wasn't it fun?" ejaculated the little maiden, her eyes dancing with diablerie. "But you know I never once thought of sending the letter; I only wanted to read it to Jack when I went down stairs. Well I signed it with a great flourish of trumpets, and just then who should come in but papa and the stranger. Of course I fled—and when I came back the letter was sealed and safe in Jack's pocket book, and, Olive, it was the wrong letter."

"It was rather a dim light—and papa's eyes are not as keen as they were wont to be and my impertinent missive was gone, while the real bonafide letter lay there, amongst a heap of discarded papers. And I hadn't courage to confess my misdeeds, papa is so opposed to my innocent little jokes—and Jack is off with that indelible letter! I shall certainly win the sleeve buttons, Olive, but what a tornado there will be when my mischief leaks out."

And Minnie looked so bewitchingly lovely in her alternate paroxysms of terror and laughter, that Olive, grave old sister though she was, had not heart to lecture her as soundly as she deserved.

The crimson sunset of the sky next evening shone radiantly into the special sanctum of the worthy old Jabez Thorne, of Thornville, Justice of the Peace, and chairman of all the agricultural meetings for ten miles around. It was no scholarly looking library like that of his ancient comrade, Chester, but a square light room, with four curtained windows, and ornamented with numerous black framed engravings of prize cattle and giant turnips. He was seated in a leather cushioned chair, looking over the files of an agricultural journal, to find some coveted information on the subject of "phosphates" and "superphosphates," when a servant brought him a card and a letter.

"The gentleman is in the parlor, sir."

Jabez Thorne laid aside his newspaper, glanced at the card, which bore the simple inscription, "John Lacy"—then at the letter, which purported to be the introductory of that individual.

"How—ha—from my old college chum, Chester, as I live. Remarkable change in his hand writing, but time alters us all. Haven't heard from him in twenty years, and—hallow! what is this? A pretty cool request, upon my word—nephew wants a wife and has heard that I possess a daughter—has lots of money—wants me to aid him with my well known experience in such matters. What does the rascal mean?" ejaculated Jabez, the fringe of gray hair that surrounded his bald head standing absolutely erect with indignation. "I'll send Jeffers to kick the impudent young scamp out of the house."

But with a moment's reflection came calmness.

"Well, after all, I don't see what there is in the matter to make me so foolishly angry. Guess I'll see what Mary says. An excellent family, these Chesters—and this letter is just like Zebedee Ches-

ter—he always was singular in his notions. Rather unlike the ordinary method of coming to an understanding on such matters, but there's nothing like a dash of originality in this world, and if the boy is rich and Mary don't object—at all events I'll see him on the subject."

And Jabez Thorne thrust the letter into his pocket and strode determinedly into the parlor, where young Lacy was quietly awaiting his appearance. The old gentleman's face was scarlet with embarrassment; he was half disposed to be angry with his guest's cool self-possession.

"I had thought of settling in this vicinity, Mr. Thorne," said Jack, after the ceremonies of greeting had been exchanged, "and understood from my uncle, that you had a desirable piece of property that you might be disposed to part with."

"Piece of property?" thought the old gentleman, beginning to fire up again, but he controlled his emotion and only answered: "Really, sir, this is a very strange request; one can hardly be expected to answer definitely upon so very short notice."

"Certainly not, Mr. Thorne. I have no wish to hurry you," said Jack politely; "but I am rather anxious to see for myself, and if you will favor me with a brief description of the prominent features of—"

But Mr. Thorne was fidgeting uneasily on his chair.

"What do you mean, sir?" he exclaimed wrathfully.

Jack was rather perplexed at this cavalier reception, but he answered as courteously as possible—

"Why sir, of course it is not best to be too precipitate on a matter of such importance."

"If this is a fair specimen of the rising generation," thought the indignant Jabez, "they are about as impudent a set of Jackanapes as I want to see. But I owe something to my long friendship with old Zebedee Chester—I won't turn the puppy out of doors quiet yet."

"I suppose it is healthy?" asked Lacy, blandly.

"What is healthy?"

"Your property. Sometimes in these low grounds diseases are apt to prevail—and—"

"Does he expect my Mary has the fever and ague?" thought old Thorne, leaping briskly out of his chair as if an insect had stung him. "I'll send my daughter to you, young man—that will settle the business at once."

And before Lacy could express his surprise his choleric host had banged the door behind him and disappeared.

Mary Thorne's astonishment was even greater than her father's had been. She was attired in a white muslin, with a bouquet of crimson moss rose buds in her bosom, and a spray of the same exquisite flowers in her hair, for some rural party or picnic, and at first absolutely refused to enter the parlor.

"What an idea!" she exclaimed, blushing to the very tips of those tiny shell-like ears. "To be put on exhibition like one of your prize cattle! No, indeed! Let the young man go where he came from! A pretty impression he must have of the ladies in this quarter of the globe!"

"But, my love, Zebedee Chester is one of my oldest friends, and the young man is really a very fine looking fellow, and rich into the bargain. Go in and talk to him a little while, there's a good girl! I can't stand it a minute longer."

And old Jabez wiped his forehead, on which the perspiration was standing in big beads. And Mary burst into an uncontrollable fit of laughter.

"The whole affair is so ridiculous!" she exclaimed.

But she adjusted the moss roses nevertheless and tripped demurely into the parlor.

Now, if there was a determined point in Jack Lacy's character it was his aversion to women in general, and if there was any one thing on which he prided himself it was his decided old bachelorism. Imagine his vexation and dismay, therefore, when, after a formal introduction, old Mr. Thorne withdrew leaving him tete-a-tete with the pretty creature in white muslin and roses. It was embarrassing enough, particularly as Mary blushed every time he looked at her, and evinced an exceedingly great disposition to laugh.

"Well," thought Jack, "the manners and customs of this locality are rather odd, to say the least of it. I came to consult an old man about purchasing land of him, and he bounces out of the room, and sends his daughter. What on earth am I to say to her. I'd like to know?"

And Mary glanced slyly in the direction of her companion, came to the conclusion that he had "beautiful Spanish eyes," and a moustache decidedly superior in style to the hirsute adornments of the young gentlemen of Thornville.

Mr. Lacy looked up at the ceiling and down at the carpet, and wondered what the consequences would be were he to escape incontinently through the open French window. That would not be a very dignified proceeding, however, so he resigned himself to destiny by making some original remark on the weather. It had the much desired effect of break-

ing the ice, however, and he was agreeably surprised with the arch vivacity of Miss Thorne. Only once did she seem confused: it was when she had been describing a fine grove of cedars that belonged to her father's land, regretting at the same time that he contemplated the sale of it.

"I believe I should like to become the purchaser," said Jack. "Your father has told you that I had some idea of settling here?"

Mary grew scarlet, and murmured some sentence or other. The conversation was effectually checked, and Jack perplexed at the effect, for which he could perceive no visible cause, rose to take leave.

"Will you mention to your father, Miss Thorne, that I shall call to see him about this matter to-morrow morning?" he asked.

All the moss roses in Mr. Thorne's rose garden could not have rivalled the hot glow on Mary's cheeks as she fled out of the room without a word of reply.

"Very singular family this," muttered Jack, slowly drawing on his glove and walking down the broad garden path. "But she is an uncommonly pretty girl—and I shall certainly take an early walk through the grove of cedars to-morrow morning before breakfast."

He dreamed of blue-eyed Mary Thorne that night, and rose decidedly pleased that he should have a reasonable excuse for calling at her father's house so soon.

"I certainly can't be in love!" gouth he mentally. "But how Minnie would tease me if she thought I was in danger of sneering for not only a farm but a wife."

Old Jabez Thorne was busily engaged nipping the dead leaves of his pet laurel-trees with a gigantic pair of gargon scissors, that morning when young Lacy sprang over the hedge and saluted him with a buoyant "good morning."

"Well sir," he went on to say, "I have seen the property, and am perfectly delighted. A fine, healthy, investment—no disease about it, I'm convinced."

"Hem!" said Mr. Thorne, dubiously. "And I would like to take a second, more thorough inspection in your society, sir, if you please."

"Really, Mr. Lacy," said the old man sharply, "my daughter has not yet come down stairs, and—"

"What the mischief has his daughter to do with the matter?" thought Lacy, but he said politely:

"Of course, I will wait any time that may be convenient to you, sir. I observed a good deal of native roughness, but I cannot doubt that there is a very great susceptibility to improvement. A little judicious cultivation will accomplish wonders."

"Let me tell you, young man," began Mr. Thorne, in a towering rage, but Lacy saw that he had committed some arch blunder, and hastened to say:

"In short, sir, I am determined to secure this rural gem at any price. What is the sum you demand?"

Mr. Thorne fairly sat down on the gravel walk, overpowered with the avalanche of wrath which he found impossible to shape into words.

"Upon—my—word—sir!" he began; "you talk as if this was a mere matter of business."

Jack was puzzled enough. "It is the way in which I have always heretofore become accustomed to treat such affairs, sir."

"Heretofore—you have been accustomed! and, pray, sir, how many such little affairs have you had on your hands?" shrieked old Thorne, growing purple in the face.

"Oh, several, sir. I am not so inexperienced as you suppose," replied Jack, smiling.

"Are you not ashamed to confess it?"

"No, why should I be?"

"Get out of my garden, you young reprobate!" screamed Jabez, leaping up with lightning rapidity. "To come here and offer to buy my daughter, as if she was a patch of potatoes! Go, I say!"

"Your daughter, Mr. Thorne?"

"Yes, my daughter, you Jack-a-dandy!"

"But I am not bargaining for your daughter. I'm bargaining for that land across the river."

"Don't tell me!" ejaculated Mr. Thorne, tugging away at the fastenings of his pocket book, "your uncle's letter has informed me of your atrocious attention."

"Will you allow me to see the letter, sir?"

Thorne jerked it out of the compartment where it lay, and tossed it angrily toward Lacy. He opened it, and in spite of the annoyance and mortification burst into laughter at the sight of Minnie's dainty handwriting.

"It's nothing to laugh at, sir," exclaimed Thorne.

"My dear Mr. Thorne, we are all the victims of a ridiculous mistake," said Lacy. "My uncle never wrote this letter; it is the work of my mischievous Minnie. The genuine document must have been left behind."

"And you didn't come to look for a wife?"

"I came to purchase real estate."

"Well, my boy, I am heartily sorry I called you so many approbrious names, but Mary and I supposed you were after her. I must go and tell the little minx what a blunder we've made."

"Stay a moment, sir," said Jack, laying a detaining hand on the old gentleman's arm, as his quick eye detected the distant flutter of Miss Thorne's light dress among the trees; "will you allow me to make the necessary explanations myself? I am not at all certain that, after I have selected a home, I shall not enter into business-like negotiations for a charming young wife to preside over it."

"As you please, my lad," said the old gentleman, chuckling. "I'll give my consent, if only to atone for my villainous treatment of you, a little while ago."

He resumed his gardening operations, occasionally pausing to laugh all to himself while cousin Jack sprang up the path to seek Mary.

They were absent a long time; in fact, as old Jabez thought, an unreasonably long time, before he discerned through the dense foliage of the acacia hedges their advancing forms. Mr. Lacy exceedingly proud and self-satisfied, and Mary leaning on his arm, with her pretty cheeks flushed, and her lips wreathed in timid smiles.

"What does she say?" roared the pater-familias.

"She says she'll consider it!" answered Jack demurely.

A week or two afterwards Minnie Chester received a neat little package containing the diamond sleeve buttons and the following billet:

"DEAR MINNIE:—I've lost my wager, but I cheerfully deliver over my forfeited stakes, for I have won something of infinitely more value—a wife!"

Cousin Jack.

From which we may conclude that the result of Mary's "considerations" was very favorable.

After Many Years.

"Well, darling," I said, catching her two hands in mine, as we met under the trees in the loveliest corner of the square.

I had no other words, and she did not need any.

"The old story," looking up at me, just a glance that showed her pretty eyes had been crying. "I—I'm here, Shirley."

Do you guess what those three words meant? That Edna Verdery, before the first star looked out of the opal sky up above us, would be my wife.

It was the old story, you see—a penniless lover, a true-hearted little woman clinging to her faith, and a parental curse impending over both our heads.

I drew her hands tight through my arm, and we walked away very quietly, for she was tired, and the little hand trembled against my side. She only told me that she was not afraid, that she loved me, and she would be glad to rest when it was all over, and we two safe and far away together. And so we went on and were married.

Then I took home my wife. It was a poor home, but she was not afraid to sweeten it with herself, and she had said that she was glad to come. She never spoke of her father and mother, and never seemed to miss them. I never should have known that was a grief to her, but for one day. She met me when I came home at night, with her face all sparkling and her voice unsteady with excitement, and even before she kissed me cried out:

"I've seen my mother!"

"Your mother? Has she been here?" I asked.

"Yes! Only think how glad I was—how surprised! She came and she kissed me, and forgave me," putting her arms around my neck and beginning to cry in her gladness. "And forgave you, too; and she said she couldn't live and lose her only daughter. Oh, Shirley; it was the only thing more that I wanted on earth! I'm so happy, darling!"

"And your father?"

"He couldn't be as kind as she was," said my little wife, with her cheek on mine. "Fathers never are; but she thought—she was sure, she said—that he'd forgive it all, and that she loved me just as much all the time, and it would be all right at last Shirley. Oh, aren't you happy, too? Look glad! Tell me you're glad, dear; you don't know how I wanted it!"

I was glad for her sake, God knows; for my own I would never have cared to look on their faces again.

But all that was changed. Mrs. Verdery's carriage rattled, day after day, down the little dull street, and stood at Mrs. Lecomplete's door, and Edna Lecomplete was pardoned and petted, and carressed as Edna Verdery had never disobeyed. And then we were asked to dine "at home," she and I; and the old man greeted us both kindly, and kissed his daughter with two tears in his cold eyes, and seemed to bury our old enmity as he shook my hand; and after that night it was all sunshine between us.

But I never ceased to feel an odd chill in my heart like a prophecy or something bitter coming between us. Perhaps it was because instead of growing richer, since I married a wife, I only grew poorer; and the world outside our little room, got dark and threatening over head, and seemed only a cold place for my unborn child to inherit.

He came to test its tender mercies just with the early winter, and, as she came, Edna was very nigh going out

forever. She was a delicate little thing, and needed so much petting and nursing, and tender care—my heart ached as many a poor man's has done before me, when I looked in the white little face that had been so rosy when I first took her from her home. And instead of growing stronger, she only drooped more, like a flower in the first frost; and the child was pale as she.

There was a season of business losses and heavy failure; firm after firm gave way, and men went home idle, and my turn came with the rest. And I knelt down by my wife's bed, looked into her eyes, and told her, and asked her to forgive me for the wrong I had done in loving her.

"Don't feel so badly, Shirley," she whispered, moving her head on my shoulder. "I know I am a burden to you, darling; but I—I can't wish it undone; we are so happy still—we've got each other and baby, and such a long life yet, for all these little troubles to pass away in! And it can't last long; you'll get something better than what you lost. Perhaps it will be the very best thing for us, after all, that you should lose this place, and so be forced to make a change."

"Perhaps! It's all a chance," I said bitterly, "and I must sit with my hands tied, and you—Edna, they were right! I was a selfish brute to draw you down to this."

She clasped her arms around my neck and kissed me and stopped my mouth, and we were silent for awhile, and the room grew dark in the twilight.

"Shirley," she said softly at last, "would you let my father help you?"

"What do you mean?"

"Mamma asked me a month ago if you would leave New Orleans and take a position in my uncle's house in New York. I never told you, because—she wanted me to come home then, Shirley, and let you go alone, and I couldn't."

"Go home!" I gathered her closer—the baby in her arms, too. "Child has it come to that?"

"No," she whispered softly. "It never will; I'll go with you there, anywhere else on earth, Shirley."

"Is it too late to take the offer now?" I asked, starting up. "Why do you ask if I'll let him help me Edna?—better than taking his aims, God knows—and I've done that so long. What is this, place? Child, I'd almost beg at the street corners for you, if that was all?"

"Will you go and see papa?" she cried, lighting up all over her wasted little face.

"I don't know about it, only that mamma said that there might be an opening for you, and it would be much better than your old place, and papa would use his influence for you. Will you go, Shirley?"

"Yes, I will," I said, stooping down to kiss her.

Something was dragging me back all the while—holding me fast to the bedside; within touch of her little hot hand, and hearing of my baby's sleepy soft breath—but I didn't hold it. I was desperate, and her eyes drove me out into the world to struggle and win for her sake—and I went.

So the end of it was that letters went back and forth, and in two weeks from the day that I was discharged from my clerkship, I was engaged by the New York house of which Mr. Verdery's brother was head, at a salary that would keep Edna safe all the winter far enough out of the reach of want or the need of alms. Only—it was a desperate man's resources, you know—she must be in New Orleans while I was in New York.

A winter at the north, they said, would kill her, and I must not dream of taking her away until she was thoroughly well again.

This was the way it happened. They were so glad to take her back—they had "forgiven" her so entirely, and wanted her so, and they were so fond of little Shirley, I that ought to have been willing and glad to leave them both to such tender care. I was neither; but I knew it was my duty to give her up and I did it. I kissed her goodbye at the last, and dragged myself away from her arms, that tried to hold me back even then, and the last glimpse I had of wife or child was a little, slender figure at an open window, half-buried in soft-white wrappings, holding up a baby who laughed and sprang in her arms, and whose little hands she tried to wave to me.

Then came the lonely winter at the north—the silent starvation of my heart through nights and days, and the longing impatience, hope. It only lasted a little while. I knew I should have her in the spring, in a home of our own that I had planned already.

It was in March when her letters, which had come faithfully all winter on their stated days, failed suddenly. A week went by without a message from New Orleans; and when it came at last it was written in another hand.

It was a long letter, and I never read it through. I only read three lines; that told me she was dead, that my baby was buried in her arms. The yellow fever had broken out in the

"Coming Thro' the Rye."

A Fanciful Interpretation Disposed of—Letter from Burns' Biographer.

[From the Boston Advertiser, Nov. 5.]

Some time ago a member of the Bar in this city, interested in subtleties not altogether legal, undertook to verify the following bit of poetical exegesis which had been for some time going the rounds:

A New York pictorial publishes an illustration of "Comin' thro' the Rye," and blunders into what we presume is the popular misconception of the ditty, giving a liddle and lassie meeting and kissing in a field of grain. The lines

"If a liddle meet a lassie
Comin' thro' the rye,"

and especially the other couplet:

"A' the lads they smile on me,
When comin' thro' the rye,"

seemed to imply that traversing the rye was an habitual or common thing, but what in the name of the Royal Agricultural Societies could be the object in tramping down a crop of grain in that style? The song perhaps suggests a harvest scene, where both sexes, as is the custom in Great Britain, are at work reaping, and where they would come and go through the field indeed, but not through hrys itself so as to meet and kiss in it. The truth is, the rye in this case is no more grain than Rye Beach is, it being the name of a small, shallow stream near Ayr, in Scotland which, having neither bridge nor ferry, was forded by people going to and from market, custom allowing a lad to steal a kiss from any lass of his acquaintance whom he met mid-stream. Our contemporary will see that this is the true explanation, if he will refer to Burns' original ballad, in which the first verse refers to the lass wetting her clothes in the stream:

"Jennie is a' wat, puir bodie;
Jenny's seldom dry;
She drag'd a' her petticoat,
Comin' thro' the rye."

Our friend inclosed the slip, with his inquiries, to the Postmaster, at Ayr, in Scotland, who submitted them to Rev. Dr. P. H. Waddell, of Glasgow, a high authority on the works of the poet Burns. Dr. Waddell very kindly took the trouble of going fully into the subject of controversy, and put his opinion in writing, which was duly forwarded to Boston. We have the pleasure of printing a copy of his letter:

ELMGROVE PLACE, GLASGOW,
Oct. 22, 1875.

DEAR SIR: Your communication of yesterday was duly received, and in reply, for the satisfaction of your correspondent at Boston, I make the following memoranda, which you had better, perhaps, transmit to him by post as they stand:

1. I do not know, and never heard of any brook or burn in Ayrshire called the Rye; but even if there were, the title of the song is an old title, to which the words were only adapted by Burns, and first printed, I believe, on a broad sheet.

2. If the words had referred to a river they would most probably have been "o'er the Rye," and not "thro' the Rye."

3. No woman in her senses, crossing a brook or a stream, or water of any kind, would or could "drag her petticoats," as described in the song; but in passing through a field of rye, even on a foot-path, could not help doing it after rain or dew, for the heads of grass or corn would hang down over the foot-path.

4. It was very common long ago, and still is, to have small beaten foot-paths through corn-fields and grass-fields leading to other fields, or to wells, or to adjacent houses, &c., and on these foot-paths, when passengers met, it would be very difficult indeed to pass without jostling or else going aside into the growing crop. In the particular case supposed, a salutation was exchanged, without offense, and it may be presumed, without impropriety. It could be hardly possible, indeed, to avoid it.

5. All doubt as to the true meaning of the word in question is set at rest by the typography. The word throughout the song, in Burns' own edition is printed invariably with a small r. If the word had been the name of a river it would have a capital undoubtedly; for Burns was addicted to the use of capitals, even when they were not required, and would never have omitted a given capital through an entire song in the same word, if the capital had been essential to the meaning of the word.

6. I am quite aware of the controversy alluded to by your correspondent; but the difficulty has originated in a total misapprehension of circumstances by the writers. The song does not refer to any rustic gallantries in the harvest-field at all, but to a very rare salutation where it could not be avoided. Jenny was probably some simple-minded, harmless creature, employed to take messages from one house or village to another, through the fields, and the whole burden of her complaint is that a very unexpected compliment on the way had been made a subject of ridicule in the neighborhood.

Hoping these explanations may be satisfactory to your correspondent, I remain, dear Sir,
Yours faithfully, P. H. WADDELL, Editor and Biographer of Robert Burns.

P. S.—I should remark that Burns' song consists only of two separate stanzas, with a chorus. The couplet containing the words quoted by the Newburyport Herald,
"A' the lads they smile on me,
&c., does not belong to Burns' own edition.

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Yours respectfully, H. J. DARLING.

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In order to have live, energetic men to take hold of the business at once, we have concluded to give free gratis to each and every agent a present of a handsome, fine

COIN SILVER HUNTING CASE WATCH, FREE,

Beautifully engraved and correct time-keeper, worth \$20.00, and a certificate of agency giving SOLE CONTROL of such county as the agent may select (not already taken); and, furthermore, all orders coming from such counties as the agent may select, will be sent back by us to the agent to be filled—in fact we give sole control of such counties as long as the agent continues in the business. Remember, the Premium Watch is given gratis to agents. We take this plan to have our Great Remedy quickly and thoroughly introduced. Let us hear from you at your earliest convenience, and secure your county at once, before being taken by some one else. Remember this offer is open for a short time only.

A Small Capital Required to Run a Large and Paying Business.

The capital required is very small and the profits from it will fully equal that of thousands of merchants who have invested a large capital in their business. Hundreds will date their success from accepting our liberal offer at this time. Any one willing to work for success can force it, but three who believe that it can be had from license are not the kind of men we want to push our business. We want a LIVE, ENERGETIC AGENT, as one such is worth a dozen who expect a business to push itself. We have spent in pushing our business, \$100,000. It has paid us to do it, and it will pay you to do it. It is a business that is thoroughly in every State, County and Township in the United States—not only for us, but for the Agents. Remember, this is a life business, and that every year it grows larger and larger.

We will send to parties contemplating to act as our agents a SAMPLE DOZEN BOTTLES, securely packed, with our different Posters, Bills, Show Cards, Terms, &c., upon receipt of \$2.50, and all sending \$2.50 for Sample Dozen, we will send, free of charge, Sample of our Eight Eminent Chronic, entitled, GOOD MORNING! FEEDING THE CHICKENS! MOTHER'S GRAVE! OUT OF THE FRYING PAN! NO BEEP! READING THE BIBLE! FIRST LESSON! If you want your county, let us know as soon as convenient, as the territory may be taken. We would be pleased to have parties who contemplate taking an agency, to send for Sample Package of this wonderful Remedy before engaging largely in the business. Remember, we guarantee every bottle. NO CURE, NO PAY. With these suggestions we leave the matter with you. We do not wish you to engage unless you will follow the business as a business, and really desire to make money. We want none but honest, conscientious men. To such we guarantee success. Address all communications to

R. KENNEDY & CO.,

SOLE PROPRIETORS, PITTSBURGH, PA.

A LECTURE TO YOUNG MEN.

Just Published, in a sealed envelope. Price six cents. A lecture on the nature, treatment and radical cure of Seminal Weakness, or Spermatocorrhoea, induced by Self Abuse, Involuntary Emissions, Impotency, Nervous Debility, and Impediments to Marriage generally; Consumption, Epilepsy and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, etc.—by ROBERT J. CULVER, M.D., author of the Green Book, &c. The world-renowned author, in this admirable Lecture, clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of Self Abuse may be removed without medicine, and without dangerous surgical operations, blood-lettings, or other such means; pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically. This lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands.

Sent, under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, on receipt of six cents or two postage stamps. Address the Publishers, F. BRUGMAN & SON, 41 Ann street, New York; P. O. Box 4286, Vt63-ly

FRAZIER'S

CENTENIAL POCKET-GUIDE.

A book containing over sixty beautiful illustrations of Exhibition Buildings, Fairgrounds, Parks, Independence Hall in 1776 and 1876, Carpenter's Hall, Girard College, Masonic Temple, Cathedral, and all other places of interest in the Centennial City, with historical sketches of each, and a compendium of all other information absolutely indispensable for the Centennial Visitor, who ought to make himself thoroughly familiar with its contents before visiting the Exhibition. Sent anywhere by return of mail on receipt of price, Twenty cents. Address John W. Frazier, No. 1638 North 15th street, Philadelphia. Big trade discount to country dealers. Vt63-ly

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MAIL STEAMSHIPS.

ONLY

LINE CARRYING THE AMERICAN FLAG.

Sailing every Thursday from PHILADELPHIA FOR QUEENSTOWN & LIVERPOOL. CABIN, INTERMEDIATE & STEERAGE. Accommodations Unsurpassed, Rates as low as by any other First-Class Line. PETER WRIGHT & SONS, General Agents, 15 N. 2d St., PHILADELPHIA. Penn R. R. Office, Agent, Bellefonte. 32-ly

Spiritualism.

\$3 15 ON TRIAL FOR \$1 67.

The RELIGIO-PSYCHOPHICAL JOURNAL is a large weekly paper, an able exponent of Modern Spiritualism. The recent extraordinary attention the subject is attracting and its investigation by eminent scientists, increases the demand for current literature devoted to the subject. In order that all may become familiar with the most able, fearless and widely circulated paper devoted to Spiritualism, we will send the JOURNAL, postage paid, to New Subscribers on trial, three months for 3 cents. One Year for \$1.65. The regular price is \$3.15 per year, at which price thousands of old subscribers will come to each week as the best visitor. Sample Copy free. Special inducements to Postmasters and Carriers. Address S. S. Jones, Editor, CHICAGO, ILL. N. B.—State where you saw this. Now in his store.

CLOTHING & DRY GOODS.

Mammoth Clothing Store!

CLOTHING! CLOTHING! CLOTHING

ISAAC GUGGENHEIMER,

Having in addition to his extensive Dry Goods Store, taken the room formerly occupied by Abraham Sussman, fitted it up and filled it completely with THE LARGEST STOCK OF CLOTHING ever opened in Bellefonte, is now prepared to accommodate every body, and to

Guarantee Bargains.

In the line of clothing—such as have never been offered in this section of the State. He has

MEN'S SUITS—varying in price from \$5 to \$40.00

BOY'S SUITS

OVER COATS—varying in price from \$5 to \$18.00

DRESS COATS—varying in price from \$5 to \$18.00

PANTS

VESTS

and every description of GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS.

TWO ROOMS FULL OF GOODS.

Connected with his clothing store in the adjoining room he will continue the Dress Goods Department, in which every conceivable description of Dress and Dry Goods, from the FINEST SILKS TO THE CHEAPEST CALICOS, as well as

NOTIONS, HOSIERY, GLOVES, &c., &c. together with a

FULL LINE OF CARPETS of any grade, will be kept constantly on hand. His prices will be made to suit

THE TIMES

and he will guarantee the fullest satisfaction to every customer.

Polite and accommodating clerks will take pleasure in showing you the goods.

vol700-ly

INSURANCE

AGENCY.

IRWIN'S INSURANCE AGENCY.

R. M. IRWIN, late Justice of the Peace. S. M. IRWIN & SON, JOHN J. IRWIN, Attorney at Law

OFFICE, NORTH SIDE DIAMOND, BELLEFONTE, PA.

This agency represents the oldest and best Fire Insurance Companies represented in the United States, and the best Life Insurance Company in the world.

FAIR RATES AND GOOD INSURANCE should induce the insuring public to patronize this agency.

REMEMBER THE PLACE.

N. B. Strict attention given to collections, and remittances promptly made. Servicing of all kinds neatly done on short notice. 27-3m

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Paper Hangings.

FINE PAPER HANGINGS,

OIL PAINTED WALL PAPERS,

SUBSTITUTES FOR PAINTED WALLS.

DADO'S HALL AND CEILING DECORATIONS

COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF FINE AND CHEAP GOODS

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BANKERS.

LEMONT, CENTRE CO., PA.

vol61-ly

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CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO., receive Deposits and allow Interest, Discounts, and Buy and sell Government Securities, Gold and Coupons. vol61-ly

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D. S. KELLER, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office North-west corner of Brockenhoff House, next door to Centre County Banking Co. 5-11-ly

F. PORTNEY, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to the collection of claims. Office over Reynolds & Co's Bank. vol61-ly

JOHN H. ORVIS, C. T. ALEXANDER, C. M. BOWEN, ORVIS, ALEXANDER & BOWEN, Attorneys-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office in Garman's building, opposite Court House, 6-1-ly

BUSI, YOCUM & HASTINGS, Attorneys at Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office north-east cor of the Diamond, opposite First National Bank 1-1-ly

STITZER & MAGER, Attorneys at law. Office on Allegheny St., over Reynolds's bank, Bellefonte, Pa. May be consulted in English or German.

JOHN I. IRWIN, Attorney-at-Law, Office North side of Diamond, Bellefonte, Pa. Collections carefully attended to, and remittances promptly made.

JOHN P. POTTER, Attorney at Law, Bellefonte, Pa. oct17-ly

J. G. LOVE, Attorney at Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office on High St. 18-71-ly

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EDWIN S. DORWORTH, M. D., Physician and Surgeon. Office at his residence, on south side of Diamond, two doors above Garman's hotel. Calls promptly attended day or night. 6-14-ly

DR. J. W. RHONE, Dentist, has permanent office at all times at his office (residence) in the "Turner Building," on Allegheny st., first door North of Wilson & Hicks' Hardware store. 7-13-ly

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WAGONS FOR SALE.—The undersigned has on hand some first-class two-horse wagons which they will dispose of for cash. They intend keeping on hand wagons of the most improved style and finish. Persons wishing a first class wagon will do well to call and examine their stock before purchasing elsewhere. GEO. RIDER & SON, Central City, Centre co., Pa. 6-8-ly

RAILROADS.

PENNSYLVANIA RAIL ROAD—PHILADELPHIA & ERIE R. R. DIVISION, connection with BALD EAGLE VALLEY R. R.

WINTER TIME TABLE.

On and after SUNDAY, NOV. 21, 1875, the Trains on the Philadelphia & Erie R.R. Road Division will run as follows:

WESTWARD.

FAST LINE leaves New York..... 9:25 a. m.
" " Philadelphia..... 11:55 p. m.
" " Baltimore..... 1:20 p. m.
" " Harrisburg..... 3:50 p. m.
" " Lock Haven..... 6:20 p. m.
" " Bellefonte..... 11:50 p. m.

ERIE MAIL leaves New York..... 8:25 p. m.
" " Philadelphia..... 11:55 p. m.
" " Baltimore..... 1:20 p. m.
" " Harrisburg..... 3:50 p. m.
" " Lock Haven..... 6:20 p. m.
" " Bellefonte..... 11:50 p. m.

LIMITED MAIL leaves Philadelphia..... 7:30 a. m.
" " Harrisburg..... 11:55 a. m.
" " Lock Haven..... 3:30 p. m.
" " Bellefonte..... 6:20 p. m.
" " Harrisburg..... 8:50 p. m.
" " Lock Haven..... 11:50 p. m.

LOCK HAVEN ACCOM. leaves Philadelphia..... 8:00 a. m.
" " Harrisburg..... 11:55 a. m.
" " Lock Haven..... 3:30 p. m.
" " Bellefonte..... 6:20 p. m.
" " Harrisburg..... 8:50 p. m.
" " Lock Haven..... 11:50 p. m.

EASTWARD.

PHILA. EXPRESS leaves Lock Haven..... 4:40 a. m.
" " Harrisburg..... 7:25 a. m.
" " Philadelphia..... 11:55 a. m.
" " Baltimore..... 1:20 p. m.
" " Harrisburg..... 3:50 p. m.
" " New York..... 7:25 p. m.

DAY EXPRESS leaves Bellefonte..... 8:10 a. m.
" " Harrisburg..... 11:55 a. m.
" " Lock Haven..... 3:30 p. m.
" " Harrisburg..... 8:50 p. m.
" " New York..... 7:25 p. m.

ERIE MAIL leaves Erie..... 11:20 a. m.
" " Bellefonte..... 8:20 p. m.
" " Harrisburg..... 11:55 p. m.
" " Lock Haven..... 3:30 p. m.
" " Harrisburg..... 8:50 p. m.
" " New York..... 7:25 p. m.

FAST LINE leaves Harrisburg..... 12:30 a. m.
" " Harrisburg..... 3:50 a. m.
" " Philadelphia..... 7:25 a. m.
" " New York..... 7:25 p. m.

The Bald Eagle Valley Express leaves Bellefonte at 8:25 p. m., and connects with Erie Mail at Lock Haven at 9:45 p. m.

Erie Mail west, Limited Mail west, Lock Haven Accom. west and Day Express east make connection at Northumberland with L. & E. R. R. trains for Williamsport and Scranton.

Erie Mail west, Limited Mail west and Fast Line west make connection at Williamsport with N. C. R. W. trains north.

Erie Mail east and west, Limited Mail east make connection at Lock Haven with B. & E. R. R. trains.

Erie Mail east and west connect at Erie with trains on L. & E. R. R. Carry with O. & C. A. V. R. R. at Emporium with B. N. Y. & P. R. R. and at Driftwood with A.

BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN

EDWARD T. TUTEN, EDITOR.

TERMS: \$2.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE

OUR TERMS

FOR SUBSCRIPTION AND ADVERTISING.

The BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN is published every Wednesday morning, in Bellefonte, Pa., by

EDWARD T. TUTEN,

the following rates:

One year in advance, \$2.00
If not paid within 6 months, \$2.50
If not paid for until expiration of year, \$3.00

Papers (excepted) sent to subscribers at the expiration of their term of subscription, at the option of the publisher, unless otherwise agreed upon.

Papers will not be sent out of Centre county unless paid for in advance.

Special notices inserted in our local columns at 10 cts. per line for each insertion, unless otherwise agreed upon, by the month, quarter or year.

Editorial Notices in our local columns, 25 cts. per line for each insertion.

Marriage or Death announcements published free of charge. Obituary notices published free, subject to revision and condensation by the Editors.

Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding (over this type) \$5.00 per annum.

A. Advertisements for a less term than three months, 10 cts. per line for the first three insertions, and 5 cts. a line for each additional insertion.

SPACE OCCUPIED BY 1 mos. 6 mos. 1 year.

One inch (12 lines type) \$5.00 \$10.00 \$12.00

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Four inches 20.00 40.00 45.00

Quarter column 12.00 24.00 30.00

Half column 25.00 50.00 60.00

One column 50.00 100.00 120.00

All advertisements, whether displayed or blank lines, measured by lines of type.

A. Advertisements due after the first insertion.

Job Work of every variety, such as Posters, Bill-heads, Letter-heads, Cards, Checks, Envelopes, Paper-books, Programmes, Blanks, &c., &c., executed in the best style with promptness, and at the most reasonable rates.

Address all communications relating to business, to EDWARD T. TUTEN, Proprietor, Bellefonte, Pa.

OUR ASSOCIATED PRESS LETTER.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 31, 1876.

POLITICAL.

A combination of gentlemen in this city, highly favored by political events, have recently been making a sort of gridiron of our streets by putting in iron rails upon almost every street yet unoccupied by passenger railroad tracks. The new Attorney General, having applied to the Supreme Court for a writ of quo-warranto, has aroused the ire of these gentlemen who are not accustomed to bring quo-warranto, and they are making frantic efforts to secure the rejection of the Attorney General when his name reaches the Senate for confirmation.

If the precedent is to be established that every public official who simply does his duty is to be sacrificed by *Stetson* or *fortune*, enough to get on the ground floor of every big bonanza scheme, I apprehend that public integrity will soon be at a discount. I have never met Attorney General Lear and have no personal acquaintance with him whatever, but he is so clearly right, and these Philadelphia politicians so undeniably wrong, that I have no hesitation in asking the journals for which I have the honor and pleasure to correspond to give this "band of brethren" such a scolding that not a single Senator outside of Philadelphia will be found courageous enough to do the bidding of these statesmen who generally have a half dozen credit mobster schemes in successful operation at one time.

THE CENTENNIAL.

A recent issue of *Forney's Press*, devotes 7 columns to an alphabetical list of a portion of English exhibitors, the articles they exhibit and the address of the exhibitors, thus:

"MacDermott, M., Scott's Chambers, 23 and 25 Radding Lane, London; Coal-cutting machines."

There is scarcely an article from the smallest device of mechanical skill to the greatest triumph of English invention but is down on this seven column catalogue.

California will exhibit quite a large dwelling constructed of pine cones. In the Art Gallery will be full length portraits of all the presidents, from G. W. down, or—as we have grown a good deal since then—more properly, up, to *Ulysses*.

A shaft of Tennessee coal, 100 feet in length has been cut and will be forwarded to be set up on end, making a black column 100 feet high.

Messrs. Sekizawa Aketio, Frick Makow and Ishia Yoshitaka, members of the Japanese Commission, are now here with 30 native mechanics who are erecting a Japanese dwelling on the exhibition grounds for the use of these Japanese commissioners.

AN ENGLISH STATESMAN.

One of the largest manufacturers of this city returned recently from Europe; while in London our great tourist made the acquaintance of a leading member of parliament; on taking leave of the distinguished statesman, my fellow citizen remarked, "When you visit our great exhibition I trust you will become my guest while in Philadelphia."

To this the honorable Mr. Lightonhead replied, "Were your Exhibition to be held at New York I should certainly visit it, but the great danger in getting from New York to Philadelphia has led me to abandon all idea of going there."

As my countryman, Mr. Ironore, has made a weekly trip from this city to New York for the past ten years without accident, he was inquired of by Hon. Le Roy Lightonhead the nature of the danger which would prevent a gentleman of such renowned scientific attainments from attending the most remarkable exhibition ever held in this world.

With a countenance expressive of pity for the American, the chairman of the committee on Foreign Commerce and Inland Trade, of parliament, commiserately responded, "Nothing could induce me to run the risk of being scalped by the savage Delaware Indians, who inhabit that wild section of your country between New York and Philadelphia."

Mr. Ironore was too much astonished to inform the Honorable Lightonhead that it was about 200 years since William Penn made his treaty with the Indians, on the banks of the Delaware river, and that the only Indians in that locality were the wooden ones in front of cigar stores; and in consequence

thereof the cause of science will have to trudge along without the valuable assistance that would be given it had this invaluable member not been scared from attending the exhibition by those hostile bands of Delaware braves.

The average Philadelphian takes so little trouble to inform anybody outside a radius of 100 miles from here, that there is any such city as Philadelphia, that the Englishman is less to be blamed for his ignorance than we, for our lack of cosmopolitanism. We have now an opportunity to easily and thoroughly familiarize the whole world with our history and people; but I must, in deep humiliation, own that, with a few noble exceptions, our great and prosperous merchants and manufacturers are neglecting to take advantage of this opportunity to promote the general prosperity of our city.

MISCELLANEOUS.

I stated in my last letter that three tramps visited the Tabernacle Baptist church, in this city, and were so visibly affected by the impassioned eloquence of pastor Peitz, that those sitting nearest them expected every moment to see them rise for prayers. While the last prayer was being offered, the three tramps rose to go out, and by mistake took the three best overcoats in church. Since then, between 11 o'clock at night and 3 in the morning, 60 yards of crimson Ingrain carpet were stolen, and Mr. Mustin, the Secretary, offered a large reward for the apprehension of these thieves, which served to catch them, and now if

Tramps must-in grain carpet steal.

They must-in prison two years dwell.

John McGirr, Jr., aged only 17 years, was before court on Saturday. The complaint was made by a lady in deep distress—but by no means attenuated—was to the effect that she, the lady aged 20 years, and Johnny worked at the same press in the American Bank Note printing office; that a little incident occurred whereby Mr. McGirr, Sr., was about to become a grantee, and in view of this event it was absolutely requisite to procure a liberal supply of flannel and linen goods, and would the court be so kind as to make Mr. McGirr hand over the spondee's for that purpose. As young McGirr was only earning but \$5 per week, the court refused to make him share his duets with the stout young lady.

The Postmaster of Philadelphia has just completed his report, showing the business of the Philadelphia post-office for the year 1875. From the statements furnished it appears that during the year 18,237,913 mail letters, 10,134,667 local letters, 2,106,807 mail postal cards, 2,873,446 local postal cards, and 9,237,836 newspapers were delivered. In addition to the above, the carriers delivered 65,986 registered letters, making a total of 42,659,655, being an increase of 9,604,155 over 1874.

During the year there were collected 25,362,981 mail and local letters, 3,844,148 mail and local postal cards, and 4,368,714 newspapers. The sale of postage stamps, envelopes, etc., amounted to \$988,030.96, being an average of \$3,189.13 daily.

The officers of the Texas Pacific railroad company have been engaged since Congress met, in preparing and signing bonds which *promises* to pay many millions of dollars. For what purpose these bonds are being so rapidly put into a negotiable condition is, doubtless, what the average Congressman would like to know. Just how these promises to pay are ever to be redeemed is a problem that I am afraid will drive Colonel Scott mad, in the vain effort to solve to the satisfaction of a public, whose experience in Pacific railroads has been too sad to be soon forgotten.

At the last Moody and Senkey meeting in this city, the sum of \$109,258 was contributed towards completing the handsome new building of the Young Men's Christian Association. Mr. Thomas Powers, the most active layman in the Reform Episcopal movement, gave \$50,000 towards this laudable object.

Mr. Moody gave \$1,500, and he did it in this way: A wild and reckless young man, the only son of very wealthy parents, was converted under the ministrations of Mr. Moody; the mother of the young man was so grateful that she presented Mr. Moody with a handsome and costly diamond ring; the latter put the diamond up for sale, and bidding for it ran up rapidly from \$500 to \$1,500, the price for which it was sold. The money realized over its sale was immediately handed over to the building committee of the association named.

Freeman, the chief who stole the diamond and escaped from court just as the judge was about to pronounce the sentence, may get a chance at the Centennial without paying \$10,000 for the privilege. The judge before whom he was on trial, is now a judge of the Supreme Court, and can not impose sentence upon him, and the question whether anybody can sentence him has been argued and "held under advisement." In the meantime the Baltimore detective who caught Freeman has been paid \$200 reward, this amount having been assessed upon the tip-staves of the court from which the thief escaped.

J. W. F.

REMEMBER THIS—Now is the time the year for Pneumonia, lung fever, coughs, colds, and fatal results of pre-disposition to consumption and other throat and lung diseases. BOSCHER'S GERMAN SYRUP has been used in this neighborhood for the past two or three years without a single failure to cure. If you have not used this medicine yourself, go to your druggists, F. P. Green and J. Zellers & Son, and ask them of its wonderful success among his customers. Two doses will relieve the worst case. If you have no faith in any medicine, just buy a sample bottle of Boscher's German Syrup for 10 cents and try it, regular size bottle, 75 cents. Don't neglect a cough to save 75 cents 41-cow.

Our thanks are due W. K. Alexander, our Representative at Harrisburg, for bound copies of the Pennsylvania school report, the report of superintendent of soldiers' orphans, for 1875, and Pennsylvania second annual report of bureau of statistics for 1873-4.

Call for the National Republican Convention.

The next Union Republican National Convention for the nomination of candidates for President and Vice-President of the United States, will be held in the city of Cincinnati Wednesday, the 14th day of June, 1876, at noon, and will consist of delegates from each State equal to twice the number of its Senators and Representatives in Congress, and of two delegates from each organized Territory and District of Columbia. In calling the convention for the election of delegates, the committees of the several States are recommended to invite all Republican electors and all other voters, without regard to past political differences or previous party difficulties, who are opposed to reviving sectional issues and desire to promote friendly feeling and permanent harmony throughout the country, by maintaining and enforcing all the constitutional rights of every citizen, including the full and free exercise of the right of suffrage without intimidation and without fraud; who are in favor of the continued prosecution and punishment of all official dishonesty, and of an economical administration of the Government by honest, faithful and capable officers; who are in favor of making such reforms in government as experience may, from time to time, suggest; who are opposed to impairing the credit of the nation by depreciating any of its obligations, and in favor of sustaining in every way the national faith and financial honor; who hold that the common school system is the nursery of American liberty, and should be maintained absolutely free from sectarian control; who believe that for the promotion of these ends the direction of the Government should continue to be confided to those who adhere to the principles of 1776, support them as incorporated in the Constitution and laws, and who are in favor of recognizing and strengthening the fundamental principles of national unity in this Centennial anniversary of the birth of the republic.

E. D. MORGAN,

Chairman Republican National Com.

WM. E. CHANDLER,

Secretary.

—Cocoa-camphore keeps the hands soft and beautiful.

—Our neighbors, Messrs. Shortridge & Co., received a large order for their celebrated wood burnt line from a glass house in Detroit, Michigan, which they are shipping this week.

—The great question at issue in this town, at the present time, is, whether St. Paul would have gone to Heaven or not, if he had died on his way to Damascus. Our private opinion, publicly expressed is, that he would have gone to a hot old Heaven.

—Coal oil 16 cents per gallon. Death to coal oil dealers who want to sell coal oil at 20 cents per gallon. It don't pay at 20 cents, and is only done for a *Lader*. We have concluded that, as we can't make anything we will lose something, by putting it at 15 cents. Our oil is the best 110 fine test.

WILSON & HICKS.

Notice.—Provided, a sufficient number of students can be attained, Prof. A. Birch, formerly Drafting teacher, in the Lake Shore Seminary, Pa., will give a course in Mechanical and Architectural Drafting. Parties wishing information, or such instruction, can leave their address at the post office, or at the office of the Republicans. v 8-n-4-3t.

—Cocoa-camphore is a superior article for healing, softening and beautifying the skin. It is the best remedy in the market for curing chapped hands and sore lips. The following extract from a letter attests its merits as a remedy for salt rheum:

BROOKPORT, Madison Co., N. Y. Dec. 20, '75. F. P. GREEN, Dear Sir:—I purchased of an agent, some time ago, one dozen of your cocoa-camphore, and have used it in my own family, and it proved to be the best remedy for salt rheum that I ever tried.

I wish you would send me four dozen by express to Manlius, Onondago county, N. Y. Send C. O. D. Resp. Yours, A. B. DUNHAM.

—Drugs and medicines at the lowest market prices at Green's Drug Store.

—A correspondent wants to know what becomes of the domestic house-fly this weather, or, in other words, where does it spend the winter? Do they emigrate like the birds, or do they, like the sedate wood-chuck, retire to some congeniality of shade, such as crevices in the walls? Our correspondent, no doubt, imagines we are an animated bundle of universal information. We are sorry that we are not, but our correspondent's question lets the light shine on our ignorance fearfully, and we are forced to confess that we have never observed any of the habits of the fly, except one, and that is their propensity in the summer time to get into things, and their wonderful facility to get out again. We also know that flies have six legs and two small eyes. We think we know so much, and we suppose that, as everything was made for some good purpose, so were flies, mosquitoes, potato-bugs and all other bounties. And we might say further, that he who wields the arrows in the fall, also looks after the flies and potato-bugs in the winter.

—Some people have commenced to pick out mean valentines for their enemies already.

—This open winter has been a nice time for stove watchers, or the do-nothing class of men around here.

—Now, ladies, if you would avoid such ills as fish is heir to, never run a sewing machine with only one foot.

Bellefonte Markets.

Bellefonte, Feb. 2, 1876.

The only thing new in the dry goods trade is that our friends, S. & A. Loeb, have formed a partnership with the old firm of May & Loeb and propose opening a store in Snow Shoe at once.

WHEAT.—Wheat is dull; very little moving, and prices have a downward tendency. Buyers are holding off, and farmers are disposed to await results.

CORN, OATS AND RYE.—Nothing doing except in a very small way. HAY.—Hay is offered in abundance. Good hay is selling at twenty dollars per ton, although the crack farmers are holding for five dollars higher. The good winter keeps down the price of all kinds of provender.

EGGS.—Eggs are in abundance, and selling at twenty cents a doz.

White Wheat per bushel, \$1.15
Red wheat, 1.10
Rye per bushel, .85
Corn, ears (new), .40
Corn, shelled (old), .60
Oats, 35
Flour, retail per barrel, 6.50
Flour, wholesale, 6.00

HAY AND STRAW.

Hay Mixed per ton, \$20.00
Hay Mixed per ton, 15.00
Long eye straw, bundled per ton, 10.00
Short straw per ton, 6.00
Clover seed, 1.00

Provision Market.

Corrected Weekly by S. A. Brew & Son.

Apples, dried, per pound, 10
Apples, per bush, 75
Chestnuts, dried, per pound, 10
Beans per quart, 10
Fresh Butter per pound, 30
Chickens, per piece, 20
Turkeys, per pound, 15
Cheese, per pound, 20
Hams, per pound, 14 1/2
Lard, per pound, 11
Eggs, per doz, 25
Tallow, per pound, 7
Potatoes, per bush, 50
Dried Beef, per pound, 15
Beef, by the side, 7
Old Fish, bones, 12
Canned Tomatoes, per can, 20
Onions, per doz, 1.40
Lemons, per doz, 1.00

—Quotations of WHITE, POWELL & CO., Bankers and Brokers, 42 South Third Street.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 29, 1876.

U. S. 101, C, 12 1/2
" 102, C, 12 1/2
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" 199, C, 12 1/2
" 200, C, 12 1/2

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of administration having been granted to the undersigned on the estate of Elizabeth Stone, deceased, late of Indiana county, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present them duly authenticated for settlement. JOHN B. SCHMIDT, Administrator. Bellefonte, Centre Co., Pa. 8-5-6.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—ESTATE OF William Everhart, dec'd. Letters testamentary having been granted to the undersigned, upon the estate of William Everhart, deceased, late of Centre county, Pa., all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said estate, are hereby requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present them duly authenticated for settlement. WILLIAM EVERHART, Executor. Bellefonte, Feb. 1st, 1876. 8-6-6.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—ESTATE OF Jacob Reicheb. Letters testamentary having been granted to the undersigned, upon the estate of Jacob Reicheb, late of Liberty township, Centre county, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present them duly authenticated for settlement. JOHN B. SCHMIDT, Executor. Bellefonte, Jan. 28, 1876. 8-5-6.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—ESTATE OF Jacob Reicheb. Letters testamentary having been granted to the undersigned, upon the estate of Jacob Reicheb, late of Liberty township, Centre county, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present them duly authenticated for settlement. JOHN B. SCHMIDT, Executor. Bellefonte, Jan. 28, 1876. 8-5-6.

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New Advertisements.

IMPORTANT!

Watches, Jewelry, Bronzes.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

The partnership existing under the firm name of John Stevenson & Sons will expire by limitation, May 1, 1876. For the purpose of reducing our stock to the lowest possible point by that time, we have determined to offer our goods at greatly reduced prices. Persons contemplating the purchase of articles in our line will find it greatly to their advantage to call upon us. Respectfully,

JOHN STEVENSON'S SONS,
93 Market Street, Pittsburgh.

SILVER-PLATED WARE.

v8n-4t

WILLIAM WILLIAMS,
MARBLE MANUFACTURER,

HIGH STREET, 27-29m BELLEFONTE, PA.

New Advertisements.

Wanted—Situations.

MONTGOMERY & CO.

(Successors to John Montgomery.)

Merchant Tailors and Clothiers.

HATS, CAPS, AND

GENTLEMEN'S

FURNISHING GOODS,

NO. 7 BROCKERTHOFF ROW.

GOOD, SOLID, NEAT-FITTING

HATS & SHIRTS

"KING OF SHIRTS,"

AT \$1.50 EACH.

SOLD ONLY BY SUBSCRIPTION

New Advertisements.

1876. 1876.

**THE
PITTSBURGH
COMMERCIAL**

FOR THE
CENTENNIAL YEAR!

The year 1876 marks an important epoch in American history, competing as it does the

1st Century of the Republic

Events of more than ordinary moment are to be looked for; and it is the duty of every patriotic citizen to keep himself informed thereof. To accomplish this it is only necessary to take and read a

FIRST-CLASS NEWSPAPER,

such as the

PITTSBURGH COMMERCIAL

In the future, as in the past, it will be a

MIRROR OF THE TIMES,

A CONDENSED HISTORY OF THE AGE, giving full and accurate accounts of all events at home and abroad, including graphic reports of our

Great Centennial Exposition at Philadelphia. Special attention will be given to the progress and interests of

Manufactures, Mining & Agriculture throughout the country.

THE COMMERCIAL

make special claims as a FAMILY NEWSPAPER, every effort being made to render it a pleasant and profitable companion for the Home Circle, while its columns will be carefully guarded against objectionable matter of all kinds.

Its arrangements for securing

MARKET AND FINANCIAL REPORTS

will be full and accurate, embracing facts from all the leading Trade Centers of the world, and of great value to merchants, manufacturers, farmers and all engaged in business of any kind.

Its arrangements for securing **EARLY AND RELIABLE NEWS** are complete. Having able correspondents at the State and National Capitals, its reports of the doings of the law makers of the land can be implicitly relied upon.

As a Political Journal

THE COMMERCIAL will continue to be, as it has been, a Republican paper, fearlessly devoted to a bold advocacy of the cardinal principles of the party. It will resist, as well as prudently as it may, any attempt to force upon the party the support of the THIRD-TERM MONSTROSITY; and while it will strive to maintain a place in the front rank in SUPPORTING AN HONEST PARTY POLICY, it will reserve to itself the right to OPPOSE ANY MEASURE NOT IN HARMONY WITH REPUBLICAN PRINCIPLES, even though it may emanate from men known as Republicans. IT WILL STAND FIRM ON ALL OCCASIONS, BY THE PLATFORM OF THE REPUBLICAN PARTY adopted at Lancaster, which demands, "HONEST MEN IN OFFICE—MEN WITH BRAINS ENOUGH TO KNOW DISHONESTY WHEN THEY SEE IT, AND COURAGE ENOUGH TO FIGHT IT WHEREVER THEY FIND IT."

TERMS FOR THE

DAILY COMMERCIAL:

Postage Free to Subscribers.

By mail, per annum.....\$10 00
By mail, for six months..... 5 00
By mail, for three months..... 3 00
By mail, for one month..... 85
Delivered by carriers, per week..... 15

**THE
WEEKLY COMMERCIAL,
FOR 1876.**

Now is the Time to Subscribe.

36 COLUMNS

OF
**CHOICE READING MATTER
EVERY WEEK.**

It is the paper for

THE MERCHANT,

THE FARMER,

THE MECHANIC,

THE MANUFACTURER

AND THE FAMILY,

containing a greater variety of choice reading and miscellaneous news than can be found in any weekly paper published in the State

COMPLETE WEEKLY MARKET REPORTS specially prepared for it.

TERMS FOR 1876.

WEEKLY COMMERCIAL.

Postage prepaid.....\$1 75

CLUB RATES:

Ten copies per annum, each.....\$1 60
Twenty copies and over each..... 1 35
and one extra copy to the getter up of the club. Additions may be made to a club at any time during the year, at the club price, the subscriptions continuing a full year from the time the additions shall have been made. Specimen copies sent free.

Address all orders and letters to
THE COMMERCIAL,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

PROCLAMATION

We desire all consumers of Goods in our Line to know that we have declared

WAR

On High Prices, and shall continue to

ASSAULT

All goods sold at Big Profits, until we shall have

DEFEATED

All competition, and proven to

THOUSANDS

Of our customers that they can buy of us

THE MOST,

THE BEST,

AND THE CHEAPEST

GOODS FOR THE MONEY

S. & A. LOEB.

vol 7-48

[Successors to LOEB, MAY & LOEB.]

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

E. F. KUNKLE'S

BITTER WINE OF IRON

gives tone to the stomach, improves the appetite, and assists digestion; excites the bowels to health; action, expelling all the humors that contaminate the blood, corrupt the secretions and offend the breath. It cures the liver to a healthy action and strengthens the nerves, imparting that glow to life that proceeds alone from perfect health. Thousands in all walks of life testify to the virtues of this excellent medicine, in correcting the derangements of the digestive organs. Get the genuine. Sold only in 41 bottles. Ask for E. F. KUNKLE'S BITTER WINE OF IRON, and take no other.

DYSPEPSIA! DYSPEPSIA!

E. F. KUNKLE'S BITTER WINE OF IRON, a sure cure for this disease. It has been prescribed for many years in the practice of eminent physicians with unparalleled success. Symptoms are loss of appetite, wind and rising of food, dryness in mouth, headache, dizziness, sleeplessness and low spirits. Get the genuine. Sold only in 41 bottles. Ask for E. F. KUNKLE'S BITTER WINE OF IRON, and take no other.

TAPE WORM

removed alive with head complete in from two to three hours. No fee till removed by E. F. KUNKLE, 259 North Ninth street, Philadelphia. S. S. Pin and Stomach Worms also removed. Call and see: advice free, or send for circular. Ask your druggist for KUNKLE'S WORM SYRUP. Dose: 1 drop per bottle.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—WHEREAS, LETTERS testate sentary to the estate of Thomas Huston, late of (The Junction) Walker township, Centre County, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make immediate payment and those having claims or demands against the estate of the said decedent, will make known the same without delay to JAMES HUSTON, JAS. P. COBURN, Executors. Asaroburg, Jan. 17, 76. v3p4-6t

STRAYED.—CAME TO THE RESIDENCE of the subscriber in Hallowtown, about the last of September, 1875, a red heifer, some white spots on lower jaw, about eighteen months old. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take her away, otherwise she will be disposed of according to law. HENRY HIDDINGS, Loveville, Jan. 9, 76. v3m4-3t

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Estate of Daniel Shank, late of Milledgeburg, deceased. All persons having claims against the said estate will please present them properly for payment, and all persons knowing themselves indebted to the said estate will make payment to the undersigned at Milledgeburg. ROBT. L. SHIRK, EZEKIEL BING, Administrators. v3n1-6t

LAST NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS KNOWING THEMSELVES indebted to me for costs on my civil or criminal docket, or for taking depositions, do hereby notified that all such accounts must be paid before the 1st day of February, 1876, or they will be put in the hands of an officer for immediate collection. S. M. IRWIN, Late Justice of the Peace. Bellefonte, Jan. 24, 76. 8-4-4t

SLEIGH OR SKATES.

FREE FOR EVERY BOY.

One hour's work will get them. Send 3 cent stamp to "Our Own Fireside," for particulars.

FIFTH YEAR OF

OUR OWN FIRESIDE,

a large eight-page

Illustrated Household Journal.

It contains the best of Stories, Fashion News, Cookery for the Kitchen, and all the requisites of a Family Literary Paper. Price with free premium \$1 to a year. REDUCED TO FIFTY CENTS, without premium, making it the cheapest paper published. Canvassers can now secure large clubs without trouble. Send 5 cent stamp for sample paper and circular. Address: OUR OWN FIRESIDE, 176 William street, New York. 8-8-1m

Lumber etc.

TO BUILDERS!

HAVING purchased the Beech Creek Saw Mill Property, at Snow Shoe, Centre County, Pa., I am prepared to fill orders for

WHITE & YELLOW PINE,

OAK

HEMLOCK LUMBER.

Also, for

SHINGLES, PLASTERING LATH AND FALINGS.

W. M. HOLMES,

Post Office Address, Bellefonte, Centre Co. Pa. v3p4-6t

FOR FLORIDA.

FOR THROUGH PASSAGE TICKETS to ST. AUGUSTINE and all landings on ST. JOHN'S RIVER, and interior points in FLORIDA, by steamship to SAVANNAH, and thence by railroad or steamboat. Apply to WM. L. JAMES, General Agent, Philadelphia and Southern Mail S. S. Co. 416 South Delaware Avenue, Philadelphia.

HARPER BROTHERS

SPRING STREET,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

DEALERS IN

ENGLISH

—AND—

West India Goods

FLOUR & GRAIN,

Have just received a Large and Well-selected Stock of

Dry Goods

AND

GROCERIES

which they are selling at

PANIC PRICES

Always glad to show their goods whether you buy or not.

CALL AND SEE

v3n1m4-1y

CRAMPTON'S IMPERIAL SOAP

IS THE "BEST."

This Soap is manufactured from pure materials, and as it contains a large percentage of Vegetable Oil, is warranted fully equal to the best imported Castile Soap, and at the same time possesses all the washing and cleansing properties of the celebrated German and French Laundry Soaps. It is therefore recommended for use in the Laundry, Kitchen, and Bath-room, and for general household purposes; also, for Printers, Painters, Engineers, and Machinists, as it will remove stains of Ink, Grease, Tar, Oil, Paint, etc., from the hands. Manufactured only by CRAMPTON BROTHERS, Nos. 2, 4, 6, 8, and 10 Rutgers Place, and 33 and 35 Jefferson Street, New York. v3n1m4-1y

Sechler & Co.—Groceries.

IT WILL PAY!

To give very careful attention to the purchase of your

GROCERIES!

For economy requires that you buy nothing but FRESH PURE GOODS. We keep on hand at all times a large and carefully selected stock of goods comprising every item that properly belongs

To the Grocery Trade.

We make it one of the cardinal points of our business to sell

PURE GROCERIES**IT WILL PAY**

To buy your Groceries of a firm that, in addition to selling

PURE FRESH GOODS,

also guarantees that every article purchased of them shall prove to be just as recommended, and if in any case goods do not prove to be just as they were recommended, we not only desire but make special request that they be returned, and we will render full

SATISFACTION, AND NO QUIBBLING.**IT WILL PAY**

To do your trading with a house that always gives a dollars' worth for a dollar.

IT WILL PAY

To call and examine our complete stock of

FRUITS, NUTS and CONFECTIONERY

which we are now daily receiving for the

HOLIDAY TRADE.

You handsomely to get some of our pure candies, fresh fruits and nuts for the "little folks" during the holiday season. One, or two, or five dollars, (just as you can afford) spent in this way at Christmas and New Year's will bring a better return than the same amount put on interest at one hundred per cent.

IT WILL PAY

To buy your Teas and Spices of a house that makes a specialty of that line of goods and sell only the

Finest Flavored TEAS and Strictly PURE SPICES.

IT WILL PAY

In buying anything in the line of

Groceries, Confectionery, &c.,

to call at

SECHLER & CO'S,

BUSH HOUSE BLOCK, BELLEFONTE, PA.

IT WILL PAY!

IT WILL PAY.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Send A Catalogue R Mary's M. P. Manches for A and B. Free Maps of Delaware Delaware, 5-4

MIND READING, PSYCHOMANCY, PASTORATION, SOUL-CHARMING, MEDIUMISM and Marriage-Guide, showing how either sex may fascinate and gain the love of any person they choose instantly; 400 pages; by mail, 50 cts. Hunt & Co. 129 S. 7th St., Phila., Pa. 54w

HISTORY OF PENNSYLVANIA. The History of Pennsylvania, from the earliest discovery to the present time. A splendid book complete in one volume, illustrated, and published at a price within reach of the people. A rare chance for a first-class canvasser. Address the publishers, QUAKER CITY PUB. CO., 217 & 219 Quince street, Philadelphia. 54w

PATENT INTERLOCKING GRATE BARS,

Manufactured by the SALAMANDER GRATE BAR COMPANY. These bars have been used and approved in upward of 5,000 different Furnaces, in Factories, Steamers, and Locomotives, and are superior to all others in DURABILITY and ECONOMY IN THE USE OF FUEL. Satisfaction guaranteed. References in all parts of the U. S. Office 192 Broadway, N. Y. P. O. Box 1508. 54w

Immense Success! 50,000 of the genuine

LIVINGSTONE

already sold. This veteran explorer ranks among the most heroic figures of the century, and his book one of the most remarkable of the age. Thrilling in interest, illustrated profusely, and being the only entire and authentic life, the millions are eager for it, and wide-awake agents are wanted quickly. For proof, and terms address HUBBARD BROS., Publishers, 740 Sanson street, Phila. 54w

WANTED An agent in every town and county to control the sale of a Grocery article. \$1,000 to \$5,000 per annum may be made. Address enclosing stamp, Rocks Mfg. Co. 260 West Wash. st., N. Y. 54w

MARRIED PEOPLE.—New Invention. Just what you want. Reliable and Durable. Mailed on receipt of 75 cents. Address Dr. NORMAN & CO., Middletown, Conn. 5-4w

Do You Want Money?—Send your address and get something that will bring you in honorably over \$50 a month sure. INVENTORS' UNION, 115 Greenwich street, New York. 7-50-4t

Agents wanted for the **GREAT CENTENNIAL HISTORY** 700 pages, low price, quick sales. Extra terms. P. W. ZEIGLER & CO., 518 Arch st., Philadelphia, Pa. 5-3-4w

WANTED AGENTS for the best selling Stationery Packages in the World. It contains 15 sheets paper, 15 envelopes, golden pens, pencils, rubber, stationery measure, and a piece of jewelry. Bismarck package, with pair of elegant Gold Stone Sleeve Buttons postpaid 25 cents, 5 for \$1.00. This package has been created by the publisher of the paper and found as re-recented—worth the money. Watches given away to all agents. Circulars free. BRIDE & CO., 769 Broadway, New York. 5-3-4w

"PSYCHOMANCY, or SOUL CHARMING." How it can be used to fascinate and gain the love and affection of any person they choose instantly. This simple mental acquirment all can possess, free, by mail, for 25c, together with a marriage guide, Egyptian Oracle, Dreams, Hints to the Married, and other Night Soir, etc. A queer book. Address: T. WILLIAM & CO., Publishers, Phila. 1-4t

Short Cut To Wealth.—Chances for all! Male and Female Agents and Canvassers. Free Information and Free Samples with every order. P. O. Box 5399, 7-50-4t HILTON & CO., 152 Worth St., N. Y.

For COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, AND ALL THROAT DISEASES, Use

WELLS' Carbolic Tablets, PUT UP ONLY IN BLUE BOXES. A TRIED AND SURE REMEDY. Sold by Druggists generally, and JOHNSTON, HOLLAY & CO., Philadelphia, Pa. 7-50-4t

1876. Where Now? 1876. To MICHIGAN, one of the foremost, flourishing and healthy States.

WHAT FOR?

To buy a FARM out of the

One Million Acres

of fine farming lands for sale by the GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R. Strong soils; ready markets; rare crops; good schools; R. R. runs through center of farm; settlements all along; all kinds of products raised; Plenty of water, timber and building materials; price from 4 to 10 dollars per acre; one fourth down, balance on time. Send for literature. Pamphlets full of facts and figures and be convinced. Address: W. A. HOWARD, Comm'r., Grand Rapids, Mich. P. R. L. PIERCE, Sec'y Land Dept. 8-3-4w

HENRY WILSON HIS LIFE AND SERVICES. The nation wants a copy of the AGENTS WANTED. Apply for copies of territory to QUAKER CITY PUB. CO., Phila. Pa. 42-4t

"NIP and TUCK"

(CHROMO.)

The Great American Tea Company

31 & 33 VENEY STREET, N. Y. Tea Distributed to Clubs at Importers' Prices. Beautiful Oil Chromos, of different sizes, presented to purchasers of 1, 2, 3, 4, or 5 pounds of Tea, in Clubs of \$50 and upwards. The Company has now ready for delivery a splendid Chromo, entitled "Nip and Tuck," a new (three pound) picture, showing a lively skirmish between baby and his pet dog for the possession of a doll. It is so full of roasting fun that no description can tell the story so well as the simple title of the artist. The battle is just Nip and Tuck, and must be seen to be appreciated. Send for Circular of prices, terms, etc. THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO., 31 & 33 VENEY STREET, P. O. BOX 5652, NEW YORK CITY. 7-50-4t

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used (free of charge), with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a Sure Cure for Consumption, Asthma, Haemoptoe, etc. Parties wishing the prescription will please address Rev. E. A. WILSON, 184 Penn St., Williamsburgh, New York.

Continued from 2nd Page

city, and my two were among the first to go. Her parents had left New Orleans, and before their letter reached me would have sailed for England.

So I never saw the little, white wrapped figure and the laughing baby any more.

I never saw either of her parents again.

It was better for us all, Mr. Verdery had said, that the intercourse should cease with Edna's and the child's death, and, God knows, I felt so too.

So I lived on in New York alone, and rose in the firm, travelled and made money; I wandered from city to city, at last successful in everything that I touched, without a trouble or anxiety in life—only the burden of my empty heart. I was thirty years old when my darling died; I had plenty more years to live, and death was still a long way off. People called me a young man still, after my hair was very gray, and I seemed to have grown old and tired down to my heart's core. And the years went by wearily; and I was forty-eight, and my hair white.

It was at Fleming's house that I met Harriet Stanhope. She was a cousin of his wife's and an attractive woman—not a girl—the sort of woman whom everyone calls interesting; clever and cultivated to the utmost, sweet-natured, and adapted and good, and even more than a woman's share of tact.

I had known her very long before I could talk to her of the story which she knew already, and tell her about the day when I looked back and saw the little figure in the window holding up my child for me to see.

Well, you have guessed already, I suppose, at the end of this beginning: I never loved Harriet Stanhope—never.

But it came to me, slowly at first, and very reluctantly, and then with a great shock, that this woman cared for me. And I began to think of the possibility of her taking—in men's eyes, at least, and to outward seeming—Edna's empty place.

She was lonely too, as I was, with no near relatives, no home, and a sorrowful outlook before me. I never could bear the sight of a solitary and uncared for woman, and this woman touched all my sympathy and pity. I gave her that and my friendship most freely and sincerely, and that was all. But I began to think that even without love life might be sweetened a little, and so I said to myself that I would marry her.

I did not resolve hastily. I had known her for two years before I had thought of it, and then it was long before the idea took definite shape. I was traveling in the west, and one of her letters reached me at a large town in Ohio, decided the last doubt that was in my mind. I read it twice, and then walked the floor all night, and lived my life over in memory, and reached far into the future to plan out what it would be—what it must be if God preserved it—and then I sat down to write to Harriet.

It was only natural that I should dream that night of Edna. She came to me at dawn, and stood by the bedside with the child—my son, who bore my name and was so much like me. And she told me that she had never died at all, but had been waiting for me all these years, and God had kept her young, and the baby was a baby yet—only he would call me "father," and the word was ringing in my ears when I woke.

I thought of her while dressing, and I went down stairs at last, the letter in my breast pocket, sealed and directed to Harriet, and was dreaming of a woman older and fairer than she, when into my dream stole a voice, and the sound of my own name.

"Is everything ready, Shirley, dear?"

I looked up. There were two people at the little round table nearest mine—a lady, quietly dressed, as if for traveling, in black, without a touch of color, and a tall, straight, broad shouldered stripling, with a young face and eyes like hers. I knew they were mother and son before he answered her.

"All ready. The train starts in an hour. You've got nothing at all to do, Madame Mere, but to sit and read a novel, or look out of the window till I call you."

And then they laughed together. She had a girlish face—and yet it was a sorrowful one too. Her eyes were brown. I looked into them, and all my youth time looked back again; and I saw the old house, in the old street in New Orleans, and the face in the window, and heard the baby hands patting on the panes. Only two brown eyes, and a sweet voice, and a man's name spoken softly to call up all that witchery?

She rose from the table about that minute.

"I don't want the strawberries, Shirley, I'm going up to my room, and, if you want me to read a novel, you must run out and get me one. I've packed everything, and I want some light reading for the cars."

Her dress was sweeping by my chair as she spoke, and stirred my senses—fast asleep for so long—came a soft, violet scent, I was going mad, I believe. As

if no woman but Edna Lecompte had ever used that faint, subtle perfume!

I started up and strode out of the dining room, followed those two, saw the mother go up the stair case—a slight, daintily moving little figure, with a touch of girlish grace in it still—while the son passed on before to the office of the hotel. He went and leaned over the desk and spoke to the clerk, in his cheery, fresh voice; and I stood near him, turning over the leaves of the hotel register.

"Mr. Shirley Lecompte."

"Shirley Lecompte, New York City." I turned and put my two hands on his shoulders. I could have taken him to my heart and kissed the child-likeness in his face, but I did not say one word for a minute, while he flashed his brown eyes round on me with a half angry little frown.

"Are you Shirley Lecompte's son?"

"Where—where is your father?"

"My father is dead. That was his name," looking straight into my face.

And then I dropped my hands.

"I was your father's friend, my boy."

"I—I can see his looks in you; and your mother, Will you take me to your mother, Shirley?"

Well, I have forgiven him—the man who stole the sweetness out of life for me; he is dead and buried, and Edna is alive. Twenty years ago a forged letter told her that she was a widow, and the old man and his wife had their daughter back again; twenty years she kept her life sacred to my memory, and loved me in her child, and waited for another world to give her into my arms again. She told it all to me that day—a long, long story; but this was the sum of it. I was dead and was alive again—was lost and was found.

And my life had its aim and crown, even so late; my love blossomed new, and my heart warmed, freshened with the old dead fires we were happy. Edna and I. Out of the baby's grave rose up my strong, manly son to carry my name in honor and pride; it will have a nobler meaning when I am gone than ever in the past.

And my life had its aim and crown, even so late; my love blossomed new, and my heart warmed, freshened with the old dead fires we were happy.

Edna and I. Out of the baby's grave rose up my strong, manly son to carry my name in honor and pride; it will have a nobler meaning when I am gone than ever in the past.

Jonny Shrimp's Composition on Going to School.

School has begun again. I go to Thirteenth Street school every day. It is a good school. They won't let you play there. I don't whisper more than forty times a day. The teacher says I am a very good boy. I think so too. To be good is not to be fuddled. Peter Snuffins was a good boy, because he could whisper without moving his mouth. I used to call him Muffins. He has left school and works in a butcher shop. He's going to take me to the slaughter house some day.

I learn a good many things at school. Before I went to school I didn't know half as many tricks as I do now. I have learned how to fight. Bill Stubbs said I was a gump. I said he was another. Bill gave me a hit. He called it a "swat." I gave him two. He tried to knock me down, and I did tumble. Just then a cop came along. If it hadn't been for that cop I'd have licked Bill. The boys said Bill licked me. But it wasn't so; I slipped down on an orange peel. I like to fight boys that I can lick. Boys that can lick me I don't get into musses with. I ain't afraid of Bill Stubbs.

I learned some grammar at school, and jiggerfree. But I learned to play marbles a good deal quicker. Pa says boys ought to learn only what they've got a taste for. I've learned a good deal of 'em.

Ma says we boys are worked too hard at school. She says her children shall not study when they have headaches. She gave me an excuse when I have a headache. I often have a headache, when the lessons are hard.

I am in class 9 section Q. In a few months I go to college. We used to call it Free Academy. I want go to college because the boys there carry canes and have fun, and don't speak to little boys, and can go in torchlight processions.

I've been to a good many schools. Some way I change schools very often. The teachers think a change is good for me. Ma says the New York schools are very poor, and boys learn much in them. I think so too. If I didn't have headaches so often I might learn more. But I know a good deal after all. I want to go in a store. Pa says I shall.

Ma says I shan't. Ma calls me her precious darling, and says I must have an education. I'd rather have a row-boat. I'm sure if I had a row-boat and went out every day to Hoboken, I wouldn't have headaches so much. I tell ma that schools are very bad for the head. Now I must stop. I want to ask ma for an excuse. We have a long lesson in compound multiplication to-morrow, and my head begins to feel quite bad. I am,

JOHN GEORGE WASHINGTON SHRIMP.

MOODY and Sankey have held about 220 meetings in Philadelphia, and it is estimated that at least 900,000 people attended them.

An affectionate wife in New Castle rifled off her bible to get her husband out of jail. The scriptural proceedings had the desired effect.

Agricultural.

Household Receipts.

LEMON CREAM OR FLOATING ISLAND.—Beat the yolks of twelve eggs to the juice of four lemons. Make it sweet, and set it over a furnace, or chafing dish of coals; stir it until it becomes thick; then pour it into a dish, whip the whites of the eggs to a high froth, and serve it on the cream.

MINCE PIES.—Boil a beef heart gently in water, till very tender; then take it out and chop it fine. Add to it enough common molasses to moisten it, plenty of spice, such as cinnamon, nutmeg, mace, allspice and cloves. Put it in a stone jar, and keep it in a cool place. It will keep all winter, and make richer pies than when first prepared. Other pieces of beef will do as well. To furnish the pie mixture, pare, core and chop some rich juicy apples; take one-third as much of the prepared meat, add to it the apples, with chopped raisins, a quarter of citron, cut up, and enough sweet cider to moisten it. Sweeten to taste with sugar, and mix it well together. Butter your plates with pie paste, fill with the mixture, and cover with puff paste. When the crust is baked the pie is done. Bake in a not oven.

CUSTARD.—Beat four or six eggs light, and stir them to a quart of milk; sweeten to taste; flavor with lemon and nutmeg, and bake in a buttered basin or small cups.

OMELET FOR BREAKFAST.—Whip up some fresh eggs with pepper and salt, melt some lard in a thick-bottomed frying-pan; add a little sauce to it, and when hot put in the whipped eggs, and let them fry to a nice brown; slip a knife around the edges while frying, and when done turn it out onto a dish—it is only to be done on one side. Ham, chopped fine, and put to the eggs before cooking, is very much liked by some.

CANDIED ORANGE PEEL.—Boil the rind of thick-skinned oranges in several waters, till the bitter is extracted; then boil it until tender, in clarified sugar. When perfectly clear and transparent, it is done.

The Coughed Hogs Pay.

Nothing can be more penny wise than the practice of many of our farmers of breeding from scrub or grade boars. To the farmer who breeds ten or more sows, a thoroughbred boar is cheaper at \$50 than a grade for nothing, even if the hogs are all to be fattened. A single dollar on each pig would make up the money, and I am confident that in many cases I have seen a difference of five dollars each with the same care between thoroughbred hogs and those that have been bred hap-hazard. On hundreds of farms to-day can be found stock hogs a year old that will not weigh over eighty pounds each, and if offered for sale, would not bring over five and a half cents per pound—and they have probably consumed as much grain as the breeds of hogs that, at the same age, weigh two hundred pounds, and are worth seven cents per pound.

Certainly if farmers would look at it in the right light, they could not fail to understand its importance. We should look at our stock as so many machines used in condensing our grain, so that it may be more easily taken to market, and at the same time increasing in value. If the miller should return us but thirty pounds of meal for a bushel of corn delivered him to grind, the operation would not need to be repeated the second time to induce us to change for another, although we were obliged to go a greater distance; but farmers will go on year after year breeding without any plan or system, feeding a bushel of corn to receive in return what would buy half a bushel, and yet never suspecting that by so doing they are not only keeping themselves poor, but also showing a great lack of wisdom.

The True Test of Vegetables.

Large vegetables may indicate good strong soil, thorough culture and high manuring, but it is a question in my mind whether the mammoth things should always receive the first award. At the table, where we give the true test to vegetables, size does not rank as a very important attribute. I was astounded to see so little tasting and examination of texture by the committee that judged the vegetables. No man is thoroughly capable of passing upon the relative merits of specimens in this class unless he can go more than skin

deep in the matter. I never saw so perfect an exhibition of garden products as was shown at the State Fair. There was earnest and close competition. Still in the awarding of prizes, I saw no judging of quality by taste, which is the true test. The prizes may be awarded correctly, but not as the result of careful comparison of quality. A man may know vegetables so well as to be able to judge from the constant surface attributes that accompany first quality, but I have failed to meet the man yet who considers himself so skillful as this. The judges of apples would consider it absurd to pass upon the value of an apple by its size and complexion alone. Is it not equally unjust to pass upon beets, potatoes, and turnips, in this way? The quality of these vegetables is just as apparent to the connoisseur in its raw state as that of an apple. I do hope that there will be progress in this matter, and that men who judge will have a solid foundation for their decisions.

HALF-WAY HONESTY.—The other day a crowd in attendance at a horse sale in Detroit were greatly astonished to hear the auctioneer say: "Gentlemen, I can't lie about the horse—he is blind in one eye."

The horse was soon knocked down to a citizen who had been greatly struck by the auctioneer's honesty, and after paying for the horse he said:

"You were honest enough to tell me that this animal was blind of an eye. Is there any other defect?"

"Yes, sir, there is. He is also blind in the other eye!" was the prompt reply.

New Advertisements.

THE GREAT REPUTATION

which VEGETINE has attained in all parts of the country as a

GREAT & GOOD MEDICINE

and the large number of testimonials which are continually received from persons who have been cured by its use, are conclusive proof of its great value. It is recommended by physicians and apothecaries. As a Blood-Purifier and Health-Restorer, it has no equal. VEGETINE is not prepared for a fancy drink made of poor ingredients, which debilitates the system and tends to destroy health instead of restoring it.

Are not the many testimonials given for the different complaints satisfactory to any reasonable persons suffering from diseases that they can be cured? Read the different testimonials given, and no one can doubt. In many of these cases the persons say that their pain and suffering cannot be expressed, as in cases of Scrofula, where, apparently, the whole body was one mass of corruption. If VEGETINE will relieve pain, cleanse and purify such diseases, restoring the patient to perfect health, after trying different physicians, many remedies, suffering for years, is it not conclusive proof, if you are a sufferer, that you can be cured? Why is this medicine performing such great cures? It works in the blood, in the circulating fluid. It can be truly called the GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER. The great source of disease originates in the blood; and no medicine that does not act directly upon it, to purify and renovate, has any just claim upon public attention. When the blood becomes lifeless and stagnant, either from change of weather or climate, want of exercise, irregular diet, or from any other cause, the VEGETINE will renew the blood, carry off the putrid humors, cleanse the stomach, regulate the bowels, and impart a tone of vigor to the whole body. The conviction is, in the public mind as well as in the medical profession, that the remedies supplied by the Vegetable Kingdom are more safe, more successful, in the cure of disease than mineral medicines. VEGETINE is composed of roots, herbs and barks. It is pleasant to use, and is perfectly safe to give an infant. Do you need it? Do not hesitate to try it. You will never regret it.

CANNOT BE EXCELLED.

CHARLESTOWN, March 19, 1869.

DEAR SIR: This is to certify that I have used your "Blood Preparation" in my family for several years, and I think that, for Scrofula or Cancerous Humors, or Rheumatic Affections, it cannot be excelled; and, as a blood purifier and spring medicine, it is the best thing I have ever used; and I have used almost everything. I can cheerfully recommend it to any one in need of such a medicine.

Yours respectfully,
MRS. A. A. DINSMORE,
19 Russell's rect.

WHAT IS NEEDED.

BOSTON, February 16, 1871.

HENRY R. STEVENS, Esq.—DEAR SIR: About one year since I found myself in a feeble condition from general debility. I was strongly recommended to me by a friend who had been much benefited by its use. I procured the article, and, after using several bottles, was restored to health, and discontinued its use. I feel quite confident that there is no medicine superior to it for those complaints for which it is especially prepared; and would cheerfully recommend it to those who feel that they need something to restore them to perfect health.

Respectfully yours,
U. L. PITTINGILL,
Firm of S. M. Pittingill & Co.,
No. 10 State street, Boston.

GIVES HEALTH, APPETITE AND STRENGTH.

My daughter has received great benefit from the use of the VEGETINE. Her declining health was a source of great anxiety to all of her friends. A few bottles of the VEGETINE restored her health, appetite and strength.

N. H. TILDEN,
Insurance and Real Estate Agent,
No. 49 Beane Building, Boston, Mass.

GAINED FIFTEEN LBS. OF FLESH.

SCOTT'S BARNICK, Me., Jan. 17, 1873.

H. R. STEVENS, Esq.—DEAR SIR: I have had Dyspepsia in its worst form for the last ten years, and have taken hundreds of dollars' worth of medicine without obtaining any relief. In September last I commenced taking the VEGETINE, since which time my health has steadily improved. My food digests well, and I have gained fifteen pounds of flesh. There are several others in this place taking VEGETINE; and all have obtained relief.

Yours truly,
THOMAS E. MOORE,
Overseer of Card Room, Portsmouth Co's Mills.

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.
vsn3-4t

Coal, Lime, &c.

Coal! Coal! Coal!

HAVING erected new Coal Sheds and new Scales, (Fairbanks) we are prepared to furnish the

Very Best Quality

OF

Wilkesbarre and Shamokin Coal!

to all who may want the same, at the

MOST REASONABLE PRICES

Our Coal is of the very

BEST IN THE MARKET

and will be delivered at the residence of all parties in Bellefonte, as low as the same quality of coal can be had elsewhere.

OFFICE IN McCAFFERTY'S BUILDING,
(opposite the depot)

J. R. & C. T. ALEXANDER.

WM. SHORTLIDGE BOND VALENTINE

Shortlidge & Co.,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

COAL UNDER ROOF,

FROM THE

WILKESBARRE BALTIMORE COAL

CO'S MINES,

prepared expressly for family use.

BEST COAL IN THE MARKET!

Also, SHAMOKIN ANTHRACITE COAL.

LIME!

WOOD or COALBURNT,

challenges competition as to quality.

Agents for the sale of

DUPONT'S POWDER

RIFLE, SPORTING AND BLASTING POW-
DER constantly on hand, which is sold in
large or small quantities.

FUSE—BEST COTTON, HEMP AND

TAPE FUSE FOR BLASTING.

FIRE BRICK AND GROUND

FIRE CLAY,

all of which are being sold at the very LOWEST

PRICES.

CONSUMERS OF AND DEALERS IN THE

ABOVE ARTICLES ARE SOLICITED

TO GIVE US A CALL!

Office and Yard near South End of Bald Eagle

Valley Railroad Depot.

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Hardware.

P. B. WILSON, T. A. HICKS, R. E. HICKS

WILSON & HICKS,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL HARDWARE

DEALERS.

Iron Paints, Oils,

Glass &c.

Builder's Hardware.

Coach Maker's

Goods.

Cabinet Maker's

Stock.

Stoves of All Kinds.

Children's Buggies,

Waggons, Carts, &c.

WILSON & HICKS.

NOTICE.—We will sell to responsible men

on three months credit. Will take off 5 per

cent for cash which is equal to 20 per cent. per

annum. It will pay the purchaser to borrow

at 10 from other parties, if he can save 20 in

buying from us. In this way we can turn our

money and sell lower.

HARDWARE

NO. 5 BROCKERHOFF ROW

J & J. HARRIS,

SELL AT THE LOWEST PRICE

All sorts of

Forks,

Chains,

Shovels,

Axes,

Grindstones,

Coal Oil Lamps,

Paints,

Oils,

Varnishes,

&c.

We hope by

STRICT ATTENTION TO BUSINESS

merit and receive a share of public patron-

age.

BUILDERS AND OTHERS

will find it to their advantage to call and exam-

ine our stock.

J. & J. HARRIS,

No. 5 Brockerhoff Row,

Miscellaneous

BELLEFONTE ACADEMY.

The session re-opens on

MONDAY, JAN. 10, 1876.

YOUNG LADIES

will be received as BOARDERS, in the family

apartments of the Principal, under the care

and supervision of

Three Competent and Experienced

Lady Instructors. Thorough instruction

given in all the

ELEMENTARY

AND HIGHER

BRANCHES

OF STUDY.

Charges for Boarding,

with furnished room, pleasantly warmed and

lighted with gas, together with washing, will be

at the rate of \$5.00 per week. For in-

struction \$1.25

Shaving Saloons.

M. S. GRAHAM, Fashionable Barber, in
Basement of the Conrad House, Bellefonte,
Pa. The best of Razors, sharp and keen, always
on hand. He guarantees a Shave without either
pulling or pain. Perfumery, Hair Oil, Hair
Restoratives, &c., constantly on hand. WARM
AND COLD BATHS. 5-1-11

W. M. MILLS,
FASHIONABLE BARBER AND HAIR
DRESSER.
Pleasant rooms and experienced workmen, Fel-
ty's new building, High Street, Bellefonte, Pa.
5-29-1y

Miscellaneous.

READING FOR CHILDREN.

OPINION OF CHARLES FRANCIS ADAMS.

A Trenchant Editorial.

A CLERGYMAN'S OPINION

What You Can Get for Five Dollars

CHARLES FRANCIS ADAMS
Says, in a letter to the Quincy (Mass.) Patriot,
that three-fourths of the books in book demand
at the public libraries are "vapid and sensa-
tional." He thinks that parents ought to
guide the child's taste in the choice of read-
ing more than they do. The Newark Adver-
sary, in

A TRENCHANT EDITORIAL

on this subject, says: "A worse literature than
that which is spread before the children of this
country, it would hardly be possible for the
mind of a man to conceive or his hand to ex-
ecute. It is even worse than an open advocacy
for vice and intemperance, for that would carry
its own antidote, while what we have excites,
stimulates and debases the intellect, unfitting
it for healthy food, fills the imagination with
gaudy and distorted pictures of life, and devel-
ops the passions at an age when they should be
most under control. How much of the immor-
tal tone of society is due to these satanic
issues of the press we do not know; but as a
river can be nowhere so effectually poisoned
as at its source, so we have a right to believe
that the millions of these papers, devoured by
curious and eager children, must influence to a
large extent the tone of thought and the
drift of action of those whose plastic minds
come under their influence."

The writer adds: "It may be somewhat un-
necessary to state that we have no reference in
the above to those monthly magazines for chil-
dren, which are as healthful as they are beau-
tiful. If all editors were as able, truthful and
devoted as Mrs. Mary Mapes Dodge, (who edits
St. Nicholas), there would be nothing to com-
plain of." The New York Tribune, says: "In
THE AVALANCHE OF IMMORAL LITER-
ATURE

That threatens the children, some strong, vi-
tally wholesome, and really attractive mag-
azines are required for them, and St. Nicholas
has reached a higher platform, and commands
for this service wider resources in art and let-
ters than any of its predecessors or contem-
poraries."

A CLERGYMAN'S OPINION.

Rev. C. S. Robinson, D. D., in an article in
the Sunday-School Times, on the subject, says
of St. Nicholas, Scribner's Illustrated Magazine
for Boys and Girls: "A cleaner, purer, more
trustworthy periodical for children can be
named. It is one on the whole that is true and
good, from beginning to end."

In order to place this magazine within the
reach of all, the publishers intend to send the 14
numbers, (Nov. 75, to Dec. 76), for \$3.00.
Or, for \$5.00, they will send the twelve num-
bers, beginning with Nov. 75, and either of
the bound volumes of St. Nicholas, 74 or 75,
the full price of which is \$7.00. Or, for \$5.00,
they will send St. Nicholas as above, and both
the bound volumes, the full price of which is
\$11.00.

Each of the volumes is complete in itself; they
are by all odds, not only the best, but the hand-
somest, gift books for children ever issued.
The volumes contain more than 1,500 octavo
pages, with nearly 1,000 illustrations; they
have five splendid serial stories, besides shorter
stories, historical and biographical papers,
poems, sketches, rhymes, riddles, &c., &c.,
more than equal in contents to 20 volumes of
ordinary children's books, of 6,000 page books
costing \$30.00.

The specimen numbers, with Prospectus for
1876, sent post-paid, on receipt of twenty-five
cents.

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743 and 745 Broadway, N. Y.

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

DR. BELL'S SPECIFIC REMEDIES
have stood the test of thirty years, and are still
unequalled for their great efficacy in curing all
diseases of the Urino-Genital system arising
from youthful indiscretion or imprudent hab-
its.

YOUTH, MANHOOD, AND OLD AGE
are alike benefited by them, and a cure may
confidently be expected in all cases of Nervous
Debility and Depression, Gravelly Deposit,
Pains and Irritations, Seminal Weakness, Eru-
ptions, Discharges, and other Diseases of the
Kidneys and Bladder, conditions arising from
one and the same cause.

These remedies can be used without detec-
tion, as they never nauseate the stomach, or
interfere with diet, or business pursuits.
Trial boxes, properly sealed from observa-
tion, will be sent by mail, on receipt of ONE
DOLLAR—pamphlet containing full particulars,
sent on receipt of stamp. Address,
47-5m JOHN LAMB, P. O. Box 3365, N. York

SUI GENERIS.



MASON & HAMLIN

CABINET ORGANS.

UNEQUALLED AND UNAPPROACHED

IN CAPACITY AND EXCELLENCE BY ANY OTHER. AWARDED

THREE HIGHEST MEDALS

AND DIPLOMA OF HONOR AT

VIENNA, 1873; PARIS, 1867.

ONLY American Organ ever awarded any medal

in Europe, or which present such extraordi-
nary excellence as to command a wide sale there.ALWAYS awarded highest premiums at Indus-
trial Expositions, in America as well as
Europe. Out of hundreds there have not been six in
all where any other organs have been preferred.BEST Decided by Eminent Musicians, in both
hemispheres, to be UNRIVALLED. See
TESTIMONIAL CIRCULAR, with opinions of more
than One Thousand (sent free).INSIST on having a Mason & Hamlin. Of more
value than any other. Dealers get LARGER COM-
MISSIONS for selling inferior organs, and for this
reason often try very hard to sell something else.NEW STYLES with most important improve-
ments ever made. New
Solo and Combination Stops. Superb
Etageres and other Cases of new design.
PIANO-HARP CABINET ORGAN. An
exclusive combination of these instruments.EASY PAYMENTS. Organs sold for cash; or
for monthly or quarterly
payments; rented until rent pays for the organ.CATALOGUES and Circulars, with full particu-
lars, sent free. Address MASON &
HAMLIN ORGAN CO., 154 Tremont Street, BOS-
TON; 25 Union Square, NEW YORK; or 100 & 102
Madison St., CHICAGO.

Flour and Feed.

DUNCAN, HALE & CO.,

(Successors to John M. Wagner & Co.)

MANUFACTURERS OF

FLOUR, FEED, &c.,

AND DEALERS IN

ALL KINDS OF GRAIN

The highest market price paid for

WHEAT, RYE,

CORN,

OATS, &c

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Fire-arms.

GREAT REDUCTION I

Good Revolvers - \$4.50

Single Shot Guns \$3 to \$12.00

Double Guns \$8 to \$150.00

Powder, Shot, Cartridges,

BREECH-LOADING & MUZZLE-LOADING

SHOT GUNS & RIFLES

at the lowest possible rates.

FIREARMS OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS

CAREFULLY REPAIRED.

SHOP ON HIGH STREET,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

THEODORE DESCHNER.

7-3-1y

Painting & Paper Hanging.

PAINTING

—AND—

Paper Hanging.

ROBERT H. IRWIN

Takes this method to present his claims to

public favor. He is prepared to do in a neat,
expedient, and thorough manner, and at
prices that defy competition.

House Painting,

GRAINING,

KALSOMINING,

Paper Hanging,

SIGN PAINTING,

AND

FANCY & ORNAMENTAL

PAINTING, ETC.

Orders left at

IRWIN & SON'S OFFICE,

in Diamond, or at his Shop on Howard Street,
will receive prompt attention.

7-36-0m

Wright's Rejuvenating Elixir.

For the restoration of Nature's forces. It

gives new life and vigor to the aged, and cures
the blood of youth to counter the vices.
It effectually cures Impotency, Palpitation of
the Heart, Loss of Muscular Power, Low Spir-
its, Disorganization of the Generative Organs,
and all the train of life that follow in the path
of the transgressor of Nature's laws. Price \$2
per bottle.It will be readily understood that in the brief
space afforded by the advertising columns of a
public print, it is impossible to give all particu-
lars of the diseases that may be cured by the
CHEROKEE MEDICINES. That they are des-
tined to become immensely popular is plain
evidence in consequence of their

GREAT INTRINSIC MERIT.

The pamphlet and circulars that accompany
the medicines give all the information which
cannot be given here, and the remedies may be
had of any respectable druggist.

JOHN F. HENRY, CURRAN & CO.,

Wholesale Agents, New York.

METROPOLITAN MED. CO.,

Proprietors, New York.

GIVEN AWAY

To every reader of The Family Journal:

CENTENNIAL AMERICA

A \$10 Tinted Engraving, size 22x28.

Our large and beautiful Tinted Engraving contain-
ing over 200 Historical Views and Portraits of all
leading events and personages from the landing
of Columbus to the present time, including a mag-
nificent view of the Centennial Exhibition, and
the grounds of the Exposition, will be given to
the readers of OUR GREAT LITERARY AND FAM-
ILY PAPER, THE WEEKLY FAMILY JOURNAL. Con-
taining Three Splendid Continued Stories, together
with short sketches and a large amount of miscel-
laneous reading. Sent four months on trial, including
the Engraving, post-paid for \$1.00. ANY NEWS DEALER
WILL GIVE YOU A COPY FREE, ON RECEIPT OF THE
JOURNAL, 200 BROADWAY, N. Y.

Agents Wanted Everywhere

THE PENN MUTUAL

LIFE INSURANCE CO.

OF PHILADELPHIA.

Incorporated in 1847. Assets, \$5,326,000

SAMUEL C. HUEY, President.

The Penn is strictly mutual. Its entire sur-
plus is returned to its members every year,
thus giving them insurance at the lowest rates.
All of its policies are non-forfeitable for their value.
Endowment policies issued at low rates.

JAMES H. RANKIN, Agent.

7-46 HUMBOLDT NEW BLO'N

Watches.

WATCHMAKER'S

REMOVAL.

F. C. RICHARDS

takes this opportunity to inform his friends
that he has removed to the new building lately
erected by Blanchard & McCafferty, next door
to the office of Alexander & Co., on High St.
At his new store he has increased facilities for
doing business and guarantees entire satisfac-
tion to all who may favor him with their pa-
tronage. Clocks, watches and jewelry repaired
upon shortest notice. 7-11-11

Carriages.

S. A. McQUISTION

MANUFACTURER OF

Buggies, Carriages,

Wagons Sleighs, &c.,

REPAIRING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO!

SHOPS NEAR THE DEPOT, BELLEFONTE

PA. 5-4-1y

REMOVAL.

EDWARD A. BULLOCK & CO.,

MILESBURG.

MANUFACTURERS OF

BUGGIES AND CARRIAGES

SPRING WAGONS, SLEIGHS, &c.

AND LUMBER WAGONS

Having rebuilt our factory, lately burned in
the great fire at Milesburg, we have removed
from Bellefonte, and can now be found at our
new place of business near

CENTRAL CITY MILLS.

Thankful to our friends for past favors we
solicit a continuance of their patronage at our
new establishment.Repairing Neatly and Carefully Done,
and satisfaction guaranteed.Our motto is, As Cheap as the Cheapest
and Good as the Best.

7-35-1y

Stoves.

W. T. TWITMIRE,

dealer in

Stoves, Tinware

WOODEN WARE

and all kinds of

KITCHEN

FURNITURE

also

COAL OIL

and Coal Oil Lamps and Chimneys,
Roofing & Spouting promptly done.
Our motto, as cheap as the cheapest
and as good as the best. No. 4 Bush's
Arcade, store formerly occupied by
Lombard.

6-1f

W. WETSLER.

DEALERS IN

STOVES

OF THE LATEST AND BEST IMPROVED

PATTERNS

TIN WARE

MANUFACTURED FROM THE

BEST QUALITY OF TIN,

AND SOLD AS CHEAP IF NOT CHEAPER
THAN AT ANY OTHER PLACE
IN TOWN.

SPOUTING

A Specialty, and all orders attended to prompt-
ly and satisfactorily.STORE OPPOSITE BUSH HOUSE, BELLE-
FONTE, PA.

5-35-1f

Merchant Tailors.

WM. S. TRIPPLE,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

McCAFFERTY'S NEW BUILDING,
Opposite Depot.Has just received a large invoice of
GENTLEMEN'S

FURNISHING GOODS.

of the latest styles,

FASHIONABLE SUITS

MADE TO ORDER AT

LOW CASH PRICES.

MERCHANT TAILORING.

NO. FOUR BROCKERHOFF ROW,

ALLEGHENY STREET,

BELLEFONTE, PENN'A.

Just received by

WM. McCLELLAN,

a most complete stock of

CLOTHS,

CASSIMERES

AND VESTINGS;

which he is prepared to make to order in the
latest and most fashionable style for men or
boys.Particular attention given to cutting and fit-
ting.

He also keeps on hand a full line of

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,

of every style and variety, consisting of hats
and caps, straw goods, muslin or linen shirts,
underclothing for summer or winter wear, suspen-
ders, hose, neck-ties, collars, both paper and
linen, handkerchiefs.The best manufacture of Kid Gloves, a full
assortment of sizes, colors, etc., on hand.

WM. McCLELLAN,

No. 4 Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte, Pa.

5-12-1f

CAR SHOPS.

Bellefonte

CAR MANUFACTURING CO.,

(Successors to W. V. Hughes.)

Bellefonte

Manufactures and keeps always on hand

WHITE AND YELLOW

PINE FLOORING,

Weather boarding, of various styles,

Sash

Blinds,

Doors,

Mouldings,

Brackets,

Scroll Sawing of every

Description,

and Brackets of all sizes made to order.

Having a

BUCKLEY'S PATENT LUMBER DRYER

Connected with our establishment, we are en-
abled to manufacture our work from

THOROUGHLY SEASONED LUMBER

Orders from

CONTRACTORS, BUILDERS, DEALERS,

and the trade generally solicited.

BELLEFONTE CAR MAN'G CO.

5-25-1f.

Bellefonte Centre O. P. A.

NEW MUSIC.

We are indebted to

BALMER & WEBER

OF ST. LOUIS, MO.,

for the following fine selection of Vocal and
Instrumental Music:JENNIE MORROW, a beautiful song and chor-
us by Geo. W. Perley. Price 30 cents.THE CROSS IN THE FOREST, by E. N.
Becker. With English and German Texts.
We would call especial attention to this
song as being one of the finest songs for a
solo voice that we have seen for a long
time. Price 50 cents.AVE VERUM, by Charles Lange. Grand Duo
for baritone and bass voices. Suitable for
concert or benediction service. No Cath-
olic choir should be without this very effec-
tive composition. Price 75 cents.SPARKLING STREAM, by Estelle Holt. This
is another pleasing fantasy of moderate
difficulty, which needs but to be heard to be
appreciated. Price 30 cents.DINORAH, Waltzes by Strauss. Strauss'
waltzes need no commendation. They are
too well known, the composer's name is
sufficient.LES DRAGONS DE LA REINE, by Mayhew.
A fine composition for a good player. Price
50 cents.THE ORIGINAL LUTTERBACH, Scherzan-
dando by T. M. Brown. This is a new
and beautiful transcription of the old and
well-known theme of Lutterbach, but never
have we seen a better or more effective ar-
rangement, than this one. Send for a copy
by all means and be sure to ask for the
original Lutterbach by T. M. Brown. Price
60 cents."WHILE JAMIE HOLDS ME DEAR," a very
effective ballad written in the Scotch style
by the popular composer D. C. Addison.
Price 35 cents.ERB TIDE, a beautiful and pathetic solo for
alto or baritone voice, by Waldemar Mam-
mone. Price 30 cents.I WILL NOT FORGET YOU, answer to the
"Day when You'll Forget Me." We would
call especial attention to this song and chor-
us, by Thomas P. Westendorf, Price 30
cents.We would respectfully suggest to our
readers and the music loving people that they
cannot do better than to send for some of the
above compositions, either vocal or instrumen-
tal. They are all good and meritorious.

7-11-1y

For Sale at this Office.

BLANK

ARTICLE OF AGREEMENT

BETWEEN SCHOOL BOARD & TEACHER

constantly on hand at this office and for sale at

its apiece, or 50 cts per dozen.

WE KEEP ON HAND

all kinds of

ES AND LEGAL BLANKS

NOTES AND LEGAL BLANKS

S AND LEGAL BLANKS

NOTES AND LEGAL BLANKS

we sell in any quantity desired. Call at

this office.

COLLECTOR'S SALE

BLANKS.

75 cts per hundred 12 cts per dozen.

Sent post paid to any address on receipt

of price.

LOOK! LOOK!

We have a limited stock of

BILL HEADS

which we will print and sell for

\$3 PER THOUSAND,

\$2 PER FIVE HUNDRED.

Order now.

BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Lodge Directory.

Hayward Post, No. 26, A. R. meets every Monday evening, at 7 o'clock, in Bush's Arcade.

Bellefonte Council, No. 270, O. U. A. M., meets every Tuesday evening, at 7 o'clock, in Bush's Arcade.

Bellefonte Lodge, No. 139, K. of P., meets every Friday evening, at their hall, in Meek's Building, or, just the Bush House.

Centre Lodge, No. 133, I. O. O. F., meets every Thursday evening at the Odd Fellow's hall. Degree meetings first Saturday of each month.

Misnera (Rebekah Degree) Lodge, No. 53, meets on the Saturday night next to and immediately before the full of the moon of each month, in Odd Fellow's hall.

Bellefonte Encampment, No. 72, I. O. O. F., meets at the Odd Fellow's hall on the second and fourth Mondays of every month.

Bellefonte Lodge, No. 288, A. Y. M., meets on Tuesday evening, at 7 o'clock, on or before each full moon, in Masonic Lodge, Bush's Arcade.

Bellefonte Chapter, 247, R. A. M., meets on Thursday night preceding the second Friday of each month, in Masonic Lodge.

Constantin Commandery, No. 33, K. T., meets the second Friday evening of each month, in Masonic Lodge.

Bellefonte and County.

Spring Elections.

We would call the attention of the voters to the fact that it is now less than two weeks to the time the spring elections are held, they being the third Tuesday of February. It is time we were looking out for the best men to fill our local offices. This matter should receive the attention of the best citizens in every township. If you want your local offices economically administered, now is the time to attend to it, and not let the election go by default and then growl about the result.

A Bellefonte Miss, of sweet sixteen, being asked what important event would happen in 1876, repeated promptly, "leap year."

Henry Ward Beecher and Theodore Tilton will lecture in Altoona in March. We suggest that each take for his subject "the higher life."

You cannot make a better present to an absent Centre county relative or friend, this Centennial year, than to send them the REPUBLICAN.

The New Yorker's are making preparations for larger crowds to hear Moody and Sankey, then attended their meetings in either Brooklyn or Philadelphia.

A Bellefonte boy has become discouraged about the weather, and is trying to trade off a pair of skates and a hand sled for a gross of marbles and a dozen base balls.

A faithful Irish Democrat in town was heard to say a few days ago, "Faith, I haven't got er e cint, but I'll bet ivry cint I have got that the next President will be a Dmicrat."

Try it and see how it will work. Dr. Holland says: "The cure for gossip is culture." Good natured people talk about their neighbors because they have nothing else to talk about.

Oh! do you fully realize that we are fairly launched upon the Centennial year? Enjoy it now while you may, for you may never live to see another. "In the midst of life we are in death."

No one acting as agent for R. Kennedy & Co. can know what hard times are. All are making money and still they want more agents. See their double column advertisement.

Did you ever notice the puzzled expression that covers the face of a laboring man, who squanders half his earnings on drink, when trying to account for the hard times in his household?

Science has demonstrated that a growing pumpkin-vine will lift a very heavy weight. We may now expect to see every farmer with a pumpkin garden in his hallway, to lift sewing machine agents and lightning rod men from off the front door steps.

A boy was seen the other day, when our pavements were glazed over with ice, coasting down hill on a brand-new tray that was given to his mother for a Christmas present. Perhaps the old lady wasn't mad, but if she was not she has a queer way of appearing pleased if we are any judge.

A young lady who has been attending the meetings of the evangelists, at Humes' new Hall, and learning the doctrine of the "higher life," says she has become sanctified; and, having bought a new silk dress, hat and other fixings, informs her mother and friends that she is prepared for her sanctified life, and does not intend to miss a Sunday at church when the weather is fine.

What a lively prospect is before the renters of this city "mit the beautiful Spring," with business prostrate, and rents as high as they were in war times. Most of the merchants in town rent their stores, and the high rent that is demanded is beginning to be a serious question to them. The landlords seem to be determined to realize ten or fifteen per cent. upon their real estate investments if all the business men in the place are forced into bankruptcy, and the poor suffer and starve. We think they will find in the end that this policy will not pay. It is better that they should bend a little to the storm, and help others through, or they will find they killed the goose that lays the golden egg, when their store houses are left vacant from year's end to year's end.

MEETING OF CENTRE COUNTY AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.—The annual meeting of the Centre county Agricultural Society was held in the Court House, on Monday evening, January 24, 1876, at 7 o'clock P. M. In the absence of the President and the Vice-Presidents, Gen. George Buchanan was elected President pro tem, and upon assuming the chair delivered some appropriate remarks. The minutes of the last meeting was read and approved.

Upon motion, a committee consisting of Hon. John H. Orvis, Joseph L. Neff, John Rishel, Wm. Shortridge and John I. Thompson, was appointed to report a list of nominations for officers for the ensuing year. The committee, after due deliberation, reported as follows:

President—John A. Woodward, of Howard.

Vice Presidents—Gen. Geo. Buchanan, of Gregg; Geo. L. Peters, of Union; A. S. Tipton, of Curtin; Samuel Gilliland, of College.

Secretary and Treasurer—J. W. Gephart, Bellefonte.

Librarian—John T. Johnston, Bellefonte.

Executive Committee—Gen. James A. Beaver, Bellefonte; John Rishel, of Benner; John A. Hunter, of Hall Moon; Leonard Rhone, of Potter; Prof. John Hamilton, of College; B. F. Shaffer, of Walker.

The report was unanimously adopted. During the absence of the committee on nominations the annual report of the Treasurer was read, showing the receipts for the year closed to be \$2,514.63, and the expenditures during the same period, \$2,515.62.

The fact that the payments for trotting purses amounted to \$380, while those for regular premiums were but \$354.75, provoked considerable discussion, participated in by Gen. Beaver, D. S. Keller, John S. Foster, A. S. Tipton, Leonard Rhone, Wm. Shortridge and Hon. J. H. Orvis. A motion to prohibit trotting for purses during fair week was made, but after several amendments thereto had been proposed, the whole subject was referred to a special committee of seven, who were instructed to prepare a resolution to regulate or prohibit the same during the continuance of the annual fair; said committee consisting of Leonard Rhone, Gen. James A. Beaver, Hon. John H. Orvis, John I. Thompson, Ben. Liggett, A. S. Valentine and Capt. Thomas A. Hicks, to report at an adjourned meeting, to be held during the March court.

On motion of Mr. Tipton it was Resolved, That it is the sense of this meeting that horse racing should not be allowed at our county fairs.

On motion of Gen. Beaver, it was Resolved, That the Executive Committee be instructed to invite three or more gentlemen to prepare papers upon the subject of fencing, to be submitted to the society at its meeting in April.

Adjourned to meet on 1st Monday of March court.

D. S. KELLER, Secretary.

The gist of the bill to settle the tramp nuisance, which was prepared by the Altoona convention of directors of the poor, is as follows. It is said to be approved by the Legislative committee having the subject in charge. It provides that, if any person shall be found begging in the Commonwealth, he or she may be arrested at the request of a citizen, and taken before a magistrate; and, if the defendant is proven to be a vagrant on his or her own confession, or is in the view of the magistrate, or comes within the description of the Vagrant act of 1836, such a vagrant shall be committed to labor for a term not less than thirty days nor more than six months, to the work-house, poor-house, house of correction or jail. Whenever, in the judgement of the custodian of the institution in which such vagrants are confined. It will not be profitable to employ them in the institution, he shall have power to bind them to hard labor at any other place or to any other person or corporation, and may compel the performance of labor for the term for which they have been committed. It is also provided that, should any person who is away from home make application for assistance to reach home, the overseers, county commissioners, or directors of the poor may bind him out to labor and give him the earnings to pay his expenses, increasing the amount, if necessary, to a sum not exceeding twenty dollars. The custodian of the institution where the tramps are committed, can, at discretion, discharge them within the term of their commitment, upon not less than ten days good behavior, or upon satisfactory security that the party discharged will not become a charge upon the public within one year from the date of discharge. The poor directors or county commissioners are authorized to put up buildings for carrying out the provisions of this act, if necessary. Any constable or policeman who refuses to arrest a tramp, when called upon to do so, subjects himself to a fine of ten dollars. The last section declares that nothing in the act shall be considered as repealing the 32d section of the act of June 13, 1836, declaring what persons shall be deemed vagrants.

If our revolutionary fathers had known how difficult a thing it would have been to get Llan street extended and graded beyond Allegheny, there might have been a far different result to the war.

—We think it is right that a woman should go through it every four years, just to see what a hard time a man has of it.

—Josh favors the album in the public schools. He says: "The holey book must be kept in the schools at any cost."

—An Hibernian was heard to say to David Glenn: "Don't discourage yourself, me fine lad. Ye may git a crap of ice, yet."

—We are always sorry for a young man who has only been married three months when we see him wearing cotton in his ears.

—Josh says these are hard times. Many a family would not have thought, a year ago, they could mix up biscuit without cream. Now they use water.

—The price of gas in Philadelphia is now \$2.35 per thousand cubic feet. And yet there are ungrateful Philadelphians who complain that gas is dear.

—We call especial attention to the advertisement of John Stevenson's Sons, Pittsburgh, Pa., to be found in our advertising columns. They offer rare inducements to those wishing goods in their line.

—We are having croquet parties on lawns that are usually at this time of year covered by a foot of snow, and David Glenn, the ice man, is consoling himself over the fact that he had a hundred and fifty tons of ice left over from last year.

—A printer in the *Miltonian* office, by the name of Thomas Stine, married lately a young lady by the name of Annie Rhame. She was suffering at the time with a severe cold, and in one week after her marriage she died. Death, under such circumstances, is very painful.

—We are in daily receipt of the *Harrisburg Telegraph*, one of the most valuable and interesting dailies in the State. Its digest of Legislative proceedings, current news of the day, markets, &c., are well gotten up. Our subscribers and others who wish a live, newsy daily, cannot do better than to subscribe for the *Telegraph*.

—In another column will be found an account of the proceedings of a local institute, the next meeting of which will be held at Howard, on Saturday, February 5th. We see by our exchanges, that similar institutes are being put in operation in other counties. We should think they might become the agencies for improvement, if rightly managed.

—Let all true Americans recollect that one hundred years ago this glorious country was discovered by Columbus. Let's make the Centennial year a season long to be remembered.—*Portage Lake Mining Gazette*.

Now, Boby, did you go to Michigan to teach the people that this country was not discovered until a little over 150 years after the landing of the pilgrims?

—The man who will remain idle rather than work for one dollar per day these hard times, does not deserve our sympathy. The man who has a house to let, and will refuse a good tenant who offers him seventy-five dollars when he asks one hundred, does not deserve our sympathy either, if it does stand idle until it is sold by the sheriff. Those landlords about town who are so frank to cry hard times when they want to get a day's work done, take notice that what is sauce for the goose ought to be sauce for the gander.

A WOMAN'S WIT.—When trade grew slack and bills fell due, the merchant's face grew long and blue. At last his wife went him said, "Rise up at once, get out bed, and get your paper, ink and pen, and say these words unto all men: 'My goods I wish to sell to you, and to your wife and daughters too; my prices are so very low, that all will buy before they go.' He did as his good wife advised, and in the paper advertised. Crowds came and bought of all he had, his bills were paid, his dreams were glad; and he will tell you to this day how well did printers' ink repay. He told us with a knowing wink how he was saved by printers' ink.

INSTITUTE.—The teachers of Howard, Marion and Walker townships, held a district institute at Jacksonsville on Saturday, January 22d, at which time the following officers were elected: For President, R. B. Loder; Vice-President, David Brown; Secretary, Aaron Beck; Treasurer, Mr. Rupert; Cor. Secretary, Fred Nihart. The next meeting will be held at Howard, on Saturday, February 5th, opening at half past nine o'clock. There will be three sessions—forenoon, afternoon and evening. Teachers from all parts of the county are cordially invited to attend and take part in the exercises which will be as follows:

PROGRAMME.
Forenoon—Roll Call. Music.
First—Physiology class conducted by Mr. Coolidge. Methods of teaching physiology opened by Mr. Coolidge. Music.
Second—Mental arithmetic class conducted by Mr. Kaiser. Methods of teaching mental arithmetic opened by D. Brown. Music.
Afternoon. Roll Call. Music.
Third—Grammar class conducted by Mr. Coolidge. Methods of teaching grammar opened by Mr. Thompson. Music.
Fourth—Spelling class conducted by Mr. Kaiser. Methods of teaching spelling opened by Mr. Zimmerman. Music.
The programme for evening session will consist of addresses, essays and dialogues, interspersed with music.

FRED. NIHART, Cor. Sec.

Court Proceedings.

Court opened on Monday morning, and immediately went to work in earnest, with Judge Orvis on the bench. The only delay caused by the Grand Jury not being quick enough in their preliminary examination of Commonwealth cases to supply material for business in the court room.

The first case tried was that of Aaron Durst, indicted for malicious mischief, and assault and battery. There were two indictments, to both of which defendant pleaded guilty, with the privilege of giving testimony in mitigation of the sentence. The more serious affair—and the only one that was really serious—occurred on the night of election day, when Durst attacked Mr. Geo. H. Odenkirk, at whose hotel he was, and kicked him in the face, cracking his nose. Mr. O. was, at the time, trying to eject Durst from his bar room, not wishing his presence there it seems, on account of a previous affray between the defendant and Odenkirk's brother and other parties, in which hard words and harder stones were promiscuously hurled, without any serious detriment to anybody. The judge fined the young man \$15 and costs, for breaking a nose. Probably he knows better than to do so any more. Beaver and Spangler for Commonwealth, Alexander & Bower for defendant.

Com. vs. John Whitaker and John Uzzle, assault and battery. No prosecutor appearing in the case, the Judge instructed the jury that it was a proper occasion to out the costs upon the person named as prosecutor upon the indictment, he having made default, and showing no disposition to make good his complaint, which recommendation the jury followed.

TUESDAY, 25TH.

Com. vs. A. Baum, assault and battery upon Charles Brown. Mr. Brown, as tax collector for this borough, called upon Mr. Baum at his store, and asked him to pay the tax assessed against him. Mr. Baum wished to offset the tax bill against a claim he had upon Brown, for unliquidated damages done by the latter's cow in Baum's cabbage patch. An altercation ensued, when Brown claims that he was pushed six or seven steps to the pavement below. Verdict, guilty, and defendant sentenced to pay five dollars fine and costs of prosecution. Spangler for Com., Fortney for defendant.

Com. vs. John I. Thompson and Budd Thompson, charged with larceny by George Fonsler. Mr. Fonsler, it seems, had occupied a house which is situated upon land to which Mr. Thompson had proved his title by an action of ejectment, and he also had a deed from Fonsler's mother, but had permitted the family to occupy the property for many years, as he says, free of rent. Mr. Fonsler, believing that he owned the land, had hauled some lumber to build a new house. Mr. Thompson believing this the easiest way to dispossess the tenant, and prevent him from building a house upon his land, went to the place early in the morning, with his son and teamster, and hauled away the lumber, which he says is still on his wagon ready to be delivered wherever Mr. Fonsler wants it, if not on Mr. T's property. Verdict, not guilty. Blair, Spangler for Com., Beaver, Alexander & Bower for defendants.

Com. vs. John Wolf, George Wolf and Patrick Loner, riot. An affray, it seems occurred at the Brockerhoff House, on New Year's day, in which some colored men were the principal actors. One of these was arrested, but with the help of a comrade, Miller, broke away from officer Folk, who had him in charge. The officer, accompanied by a numerous and noisy crowd following, went to the house of Miller's parents to arrest James Miller, where some stones were thrown; but it did not appear quite certain, at least, to the satisfaction of the jury that the defendants, one of whom was summoned by the officer to assist in making the arrest, participated in the riotous demonstrations. Verdict, not guilty, defendants, John and Geo. Wolf, to pay each one third of the costs, and Mrs. Miller, prosecutrix, the remaining third. Blair and Spangler for Com., Fortney, Alexander & Bower, for defendants.

WEDNESDAY, 26TH.

Wm. D. Musser, and Rebecca his wife, vs. Wm. P. MacManus. The Musser, keep a hotel where the defendant boarded, and this was a civil action to recover the amount claimed to be due. Verdict for plaintiff for \$103.74. Alexander & Bower for plaintiff, Furst for defendant.

Com. vs. Susan Shoff, assault and battery upon Mrs. Mary Price. This was a woman's quarrel of no serious consequence, in the progress of which the defendant struck Mrs. Price with a broom. Verdict, not guilty, the costs to be equally divided between the prosecutrix and defendant. Spangler for Com., Fortney for defendant.

Com. vs. Lemuel Bechtel, charged on oath of Alice Green with being the father of a bastard child. Defendant was willing to plead guilty to one half of the indictment, but said he could prove his innocence of the paternity through an alibi had not his witnesses failed him. As it was he was obliged to con-

fess to the whole indictment, and was sentenced to pay one dollar and costs, thirty dollars lying in expenses, and one dollar a week for the support of the child for seven years, if it exists for that length of time. Fortney for Com., Beaver for deft.

George F. Hoop vs. Alex. W. Adams, ejectment. Verdict, by agreement, for plaintiff, for land described in the writ. Hoy for plaintiff, Alexander & Bower for deft.

C. Russell & Co. vs. George Rober. This was an action for the price of a combined mower and reaper, manufactured by the plaintiff at Canton, Ohio, and sold to the defendant in 1873. The machine did not give satisfaction, and the buyer wished to return it. It was claimed by the general agent of Russell & Co. that Mr. Rober had, in two or three particulars, failed to do what was required of him in the contract of sale so as to entitle him to the privilege of returning the utensil. The case was thoroughly tried, on both sides, occupying a portion of Wednesday's session, all of Thursday's and not being concluded till Friday.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 28TH.
The charge in the above cause was delivered—a thorough and instructive one on the subject of mowers and reapers. The jury returned a verdict for the defendant. Furst, Alexander & Bower for plaintiff, Beaver and Hoy for deft.

John Brett vs. Thomas Kookken. Assumpsit for a lot of sheep sold to Geo. Rudy and afterwards delivered to defendant, on his own raking, according to plaintiff's claim, to pay for them. Defendant denied that he made any such agreement, or was in any way interested in the transaction except in assisting Rudy to get the stock. Verdict for plaintiff for \$127.71. Beaver for plaintiff, Fortney for deft.

Eliza Haupt vs. Isaac Haupt, account render. The firm of A. Haupt & Co. were in the laundry business in Bellefonte. In 1864 they removed to Milesburg, having leased the laundry of Joseph Green, at the latter place. It was claimed by the plaintiff that, at the time of this change of location, a change also took place in the membership of the firm by which Mrs. Eliza Haupt was to represent the interest of her son Allison, be retiring to take a position of railroad conductor. This action was for a balance claimed to be due Mrs. Haupt, on account of her interest in the firm. Defendant did not deny the partnership but claimed that there was nothing due any of the partners, as this firm was really insolvent. The court decided that under defendant's admission, he had no defence against the action in its present form, which was merely a demand that he should account to his partners. Verdict for plff. Beaver for plff., Blanchard, Alexander and Bower for deft.

Wm. Bilger vs. John T. Comley, and Catherine his wife. The court ruled that where a man gives his wife money, he having no debts at the time, nor in any way showing an intention to defraud, real estate the wife purchased with such funds cannot afterwards be made liable for the husband's debts, contracted subsequent to such gift and purchase. Plaintiff with a non-suit. Blair, Alexander and Bower for plff., Fortney for deft.

Court then adjourned till Monday morning, January 31st.

—The new Methodist church of this place, is fast approaching completion. We walked into the lecture room, as we were passing that way last Monday, and we learned from the pastor, Rev. Miller, that that part of the church would be ready for dedication to the service of God, on Sunday, February 20th, and that Bishop Bowman, past pastors of the church, and other distinguished clergy of the denomination, would be present. We think the Methodists of this place have good reason to be proud of their new church edifice. Such a Sunday-school room cannot be found in this town so beautiful in all its parts, so complete and convenient in every way. The seats are made so that the teacher can, at pleasure, turn the back, as they do backs of seats on a railroad car, and have the class all together facing each other; then there are separate rooms for the bible and infant classes. In fact it is one of the most convenient Sunday-school rooms we ever saw. It will be a place where you can send a child without any fear of their getting cold or freezing to death.

—Mr. Simon Loeb, of the firm of S. & A. Loeb, will hereafter reside at Snow Shoe. The cause of this change of local habitation, we suppose, may be gathered from the posters that can be seen in every direction, announcing the fact that the firm of May & Loeb have opened the store lately occupied by the Crissman Bros., and are bound to make the biggest kind of a war on high prices. We understand that Mr. Loeb will still retain his interest in the business here.

—We wonder if half the people who are talking so much about the bible in our common schools, can tell whether the book of Genesis was written by St. Paul or Hamlet.

—We give it up. The editor of the "Watchman" has become sanctified. If you do not believe it, read their article on the "higher life" in their last issue.

—Some men will be careless the best way you can fix it. Lawyer Irwin was sitting in his office, full of business, as usual. He had just got through with a lively talk with some of the young members of the church about the "higher life" doctrine, that is attracting so much attention just now, when an old man entered with a long staff and looking as though he had come in from a past century. He left the door open when he entered, and was walking across the room when John exclaimed, "Lord Hill! Look here old man, why don't you shut the door?"

"Did you speak to me?" inquired the man as he halted.

"Yes, I spoke to you."

"What did you say?"

"I said shut the door."

"Which door?"

"Why that door," pointing to the open door. "Do you think this is a saw-mill?"

"Who said this was a saw-mill? Don't you suppose I know a lawyer's office from a saw-mill?"

"Why don't you shut the door?" screamed John behind his desk.

"Do you want the door shut?"

"Yes."

He shut the door and approached, and leaning over the table, said, "do you know a man in this vicinity by the name of Smith?"

"Yes, a thousand of them."

"Well tell me where I can find any one of them."

"Now look here old man, you have acted the blackguard, and if I knew a million of them I would not tell you where you could find a blamed one of the lot."

"Now if that isn't gratitude," said this tag end of a century as he turned to go. "That's what a feller gets for obliging you. There isn't one man in ten would have shut that door."

"I want you to understand, old man, that there's not one man in ten that would not have got a head pat on him if he had not!"

"Is that part of your business, when men come here without heads, to accommodate them with one?"

"Do you see that door?"

"Yes, I see it."

"Well, pass through it?"

"Shall I leave it open?"

"Lord Hill! I don't care what you do, only clear out?"

"Then, sir, I'll leave it open."

And he did. A coal scuttle and fire shovel went after him, but then it is seldom you can hit a man if he gets ten feet of a start on you.

—The personal property lately owned by Rev. Galbraith, at Pleasant Gap, will be sold at public auction, the sale to commence next Sat. at one P. M. This is a fine opportunity to those in want of household furniture, as no doubt things will go cheap, and they are all good, for it is said that the Rev. gentlemen was bound to have good things, if he hadn't enough money to pay for them.

MARRIED.

On the 25th inst., at the M. E. Parsonage, by Rev. George Guyer, Mr. I. W. Ledings and Miss Mary A. Biddle, all of Halfmoon, Centre county.

January 26th, 1876, at the residence of Dr. Bigelow, in Stormstown, by J. H. Griffin, Esq., Matthias Conrad, M. D., of Sunbury, Northumberland county, to Miss Sarah L. Leathers, of Howard, Centre county, Pa.

On the 25th inst., at the M. E. Parsonage, by Rev. George Guyer, I. W. Ledings and Mary Biddle, all of Half Moon, Centre county, Pa.

On the 25th inst., by Rev. W. E. Detweiler, Mr. David Y. Wagner and Miss Caroline Gephart, both of Centre county, Pa.

At the residence of the bride's parents, near Bellefonte, Jan. 11, 1876, by Rev. S. G. Shannon, Mr. W. M. Kibe and Miss Mary E. Lohr, both of near Bellefonte.

At Eagle Iron Works, Wednesday evening, Jan. 19th, 1876, by Rev. William Guyer, Mr. Joseph Candor, of Lock Haven, to Miss N. Loran Curtin, eldest daughter of the late Austin Curtin, Esq., of Eagle Iron Works, Centre county, Pa.

Accompanying the above notice was a very excellent cake, for which the generous donors have our thanks, and from this union may there spring many a loving "little responsibility," and as

"On the calm, smooth surface of crystal lakes
The sinking stone at first a circle makes:
The trembling surface by the motion stirred,
Spreads in a second circle, then a third—
Wide and more wide the floating rings advance;
Fill all the watery plain, and to the margin dance,"

so may their happiness and usefulness increase unto the end.

DIED.

On the evening of the 28th inst., at her home in Buffalo Run, Mrs. Mary Shadle, wife of David Shadle, aged 66 years, 11 months and 21 days.

On Saturday, Jan. 22, 1876, at Halfmoon, Centre county, Mr. John Thompson, aged 77 years and 9 days.

For years he had been troubled with heart disease, which finally ended in dropsy. By the careful attention of his sons, three of whom are physicians, his disease has been baffled for years. During the last summer his physical powers became so weak that it could no longer be controlled. After two weeks of somewhat painful sickness, the body gave way, and he died without a struggle. Although not an active member of the Society of Friends he believed in their views, and for a number of years when able to attend church he worshipped with them. Many of the clergy of the U. B. Church, M. E. Church, and indeed, of other churches, will long have occasion to remember his liberality and hospitality. He leaves behind him 7 sons and 2 daughters, all of whom were present at his funeral, except the youngest son, who resides in Kansas. His funeral services were very simple, consisting of some remarks by Caleb Way, of the Society of Friends, James Chambers, of the M. E. Church and the reading of Scriptures and prayer by the undersigned. He was followed to his grave by a large concourse of people.

H. A. THOMPSON.

(Huntingdon county papers please copy.)